When you come to
Bradford make
Southwick & Co.'s store
your headquarters.

McKean County Miner.

We Sell Drugs
If you want them.
You are welcome
whether you buy or not.
E. P. Southwick & Co.

BURT OLSON, Editor and Proprietor. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

VOL. XXXV. SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1898. NO. 47

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Daniel H. Hastings.
Lieutenant Governor—Walter Lyon.
Secretary of State—James A. Beaver.
State Treasurer—James S. Rilson.
Attorney General—Louis G. McCarrell.
Secretary of Internal Affairs—James Latta.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport.
Associate Law Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. W. Stone, Warren.
State Senator—Walter T. Barrett, Bloomsburg.
Member of Assembly—Norman M. North, K. A. Dempsey, Bradford.
District Attorney—Meredith Gordon, Smethport.
Sheriff—J. F. Davis, Smethport.
Prothonotary—O. W. Mitchell, Bradford.
County Treasurer—I. S. Clark, Bradford.
Commissioners—Wm. A. Young, Smethport; Samuel Davis, Kane; Thomas F. Geraghty, Coudersport.
Clerk—A. B. Weaver, Kane.
Jury Commissioners—Walter Ostrander, Wm. Broader, Allison C. W. Freeman, J. C. Dawson, Jr., Bradford; A. B. Cory, Corydon.
Prothonotary Appointee—R. F. Cory, Corydon.
Coroner—E. R. Sherman, Kendall Creek.
County School Superintendent—E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—L. K. Negarty.
Council—D. D. Young, president; Worley Gifford, secretary; J. Colegrove, treasurer; Carl Case, Harry Chadwick, Ed. Hungerford, Chas. Hamlin.
Justices—R. L. Knapp, W. Stark.
Constables—H. L. Bentington.
School Directors—E. R. Mayo president, Jane Case secretary, Emma Gifford treasurer, Katherine McKean, Jas. H. Apple, J. A. Gates.
Chief Burgess—W. F. Daly.
Assessor—Francis Fergusson.
Auditors—R. Hays, John Eastman, Oscar Case.
Judge of Elections—Carl Bauer.
Inspectors of Elections—C. E. Buttington, Jas. Carney.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 338, meets on the Second and Fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street. Hiram Dan Gordon, W. M.
S. F. Specht, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 332, meets every evening at 7 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Visiting brothers fraternally degreed are cordially welcome. Encampment, 1st degree on second, 3d degree on fourth meetings.
D. L. Hayes, N. G.
M. Choate, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 331 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
E. G. Peyton, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. Choate, Scribe.

Sybilla Rebekah Lodge, No. 86, I. O. O. F., meets every Monday evening at I. O. O. F. Hall.
Mary L. Lyman, N. G.
Marie Dunn, Sec'y.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No. 367, meets First and Third Thursdays of each month at 7½ o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall.
E. R. Mayo, Com.
S. L. Bumbaugh, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at 3, I. O. O. F. Hall, Burns Block.
Mrs. Kate L. Wright, Pres.
Mrs. Rose French, Sec'y.

Knights of St. John and Malta—Keystone Encampment, No. 17, meet 1st and 3d Thursday evening in Masonic Hall.
S. L. Knapp, Em. Com.
W. H. Watts Hall, Chancellor.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 188, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Burke Block.
Hiram Gordon, M. W.
J. C. Gallup, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 2, meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. Hall, Burke Block.
Washington Stark, Com.
W. H. Mossmon, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 46. Meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Burke Block, Tuesday afternoons.
Miss Anna B. Gifford, Com.
Miss Hyatt B. Gifford, R. K.

U. H. S. A.—Smethport Branch 39, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Burke Block, at 7:30 p. m.
James Lynch, Pres't.
Thomas Clark, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Wednesday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
Miss A. A. Scull, Pres't.
Mrs. H. B. Richardson, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 35, meets on First and Third Wednesday evenings of each month in Burke Hall.
Jonathan Colegrove, Pres.
Miss Addie E. Hull, Sec'y.

Churches.

Methodist Episcopal—I. T. Walker, D. D., pastor. Class meeting, Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:30 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Young converts' meeting Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Baptist.—Rev. T. R. Taylor, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock. Young People's prayer meeting at 7:00 p. m. every Sunday evening. Covenant meeting every first Sunday before the first Sabbath in each month at 3 p. m. And the Lord's supper on the first Sunday of every second month. All are welcome.

Episcopal.—Rev. Hobart Locke, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Holy Communion services at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

St. Mary's Church (Negro), East Smethport, Pa.—Rev. Hobart Locke, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 3:30 p. m. Sunday School 2:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

Church of the Nativity, Keating Summit.—Rev. Michael Lavelle, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on Lamberson Sunday at Smethport and Clarendon.

Mass Services at King's Corners school house, East Smethport, every Sunday. Sunday School at 2:30 p. m. Preaching at 3:30 p. m. by Rev. W. H. Taylor.

Presbyterian—Rev. W. Burgwin, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11:30 a. m. Class meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets every Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Young People's Society meets every Sunday evening at 6:30.

Lutheran—Rev. J. Hinds Hollenbeck, Rector of St. Luke's Church, Smethport, Pa. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Holy Communion services at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

E. R. Stone,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office: Pompeian Bank, Bradford, Pa.

Byron D. Hamlin. John Penner,

Hamlin & Penner,
LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Collecting of the lands of Hamlin & Penner (formerly Hamlin & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Elk solicited.

Barton & Richmond,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention.
Smethport, Pa.

Barton & Gallup,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

M. L. Keenan,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Office adjoining Residence, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
All legal business attended to promptly.

M. H. Sykes,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. No. 9 Main Street, Smith Building.
Bradford, Pa.

C. E. Judd
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Over 19 Main street, Harris Block, Bradford, Pa. Box 98, 1884.

M. E. Mayo & Son,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows' Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone.

F. H. Cotter.
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Kane, Pa. Will be happy to attend to all business entrusted to his care.

A. B. HECK.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office: Coudersport, Pa.
N. B. Cor. Main & Third Sts., in Mann & Ormsbee building.

S. S. Shaffer. H. E. Shaffer
Shaffer & Shaffer,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Kane, Penna.
Office in Masonic Block.

Edmund L. Ryon,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office in Stiles Block.
Kane, Penna.

E. R. SHERMAN,
PENSION ATTORNEY. Claims prosecuted under both old and new law. Special attention given to claims under Act of June 27, 1890. Address
Kendall Creek, Hamlin Co., Pa.

Cloaks and Furs

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

can be seen at Marcus' new Cloak and Millinery Department. No finer show room in New York State. Every lady should visit the store and inspect the very latest exhibit of Fine Cloaks and Furs. The Fine Furs now in stock are

Marten Capes and Collarettes,
Sable Collarettes
Beaver and Mink Collarettes.

Wool, Seal and Electric Capes and Collarettes, Astrachan Capes, Scarfs and Muffs. Everything in Furs from $75 down to $5 now in stock at Marcus' at money saving prices. We are showing the largest stock of

Cloaks for Ladies, Misses and Children

in Olean, the best made goods at prices that means a saving of 10 to 25 per cent on your purchase. We are showing more up-to-date garments than all the stores in Olean together. If you doubt this call and inspect. We lead and never follow. Come to headquarters for your Cloaks, Furs and Suits at

H. W. MARCUS,

131 North Union Street, Olean, N. Y.

Horses and Pianos.

We once saw a horse sold for ninety-five cents. He was just as high and just as long as any horse. This may not be an elegant comparison, but it applies. A low priced article is not a cheap article. A cheap article is not always low priced. A low priced piano is a questionable piano. A questionable piano is a bad piano. Hence buy the best—

BUY A CHICKERING.

It will cost you some money—all good pianos do. The difference is not so great, but the quality is beyond comparison. We exhibit all styles of Chickerings.

E. L. SMITH & CO.

Masonic Temple. Olean, N. Y.

Wines and Liquors Cigars and Tobaccos

We lead—others follow. Our goods recommend themselves.

All brands of Pennsylvania Ryes in stock.

We bottle all our own goods, thus insuring a perfectly pure article.

Co-Operative Beer, a winner.

Extra 6, Export, pronounced by physicians the purest beer for medicinal use in the city.

Don't forget the number and give us a trial. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Louis March, 122 Main, St.
PHONE 188. Bradford, Pa.

Physicians.

H. L. McCoy,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office in E. R. McCoy's drug store, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. Burt Chadwick,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office next door to the Palace Pharmacy. Office hours 10:30 A. M., 1 to 3; 6 to 8 P. M.

John Clark, M. D. C. M.
Office and Residence in Keller Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 4 p. m.

J. C. Brown,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in Gallup Building, Main street. Residence in T. D. Nash house, Smethport, Pa.

G. E. Benninghoff,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 2 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

Dr. E. R. Baker,
DENTIST.
Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.
Office over McCoy's Drug Store.

Hotels.

Grand Central Hotel,
James McGuire, Prop'r.
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.,
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

Chautauqua House
Main street, Smethport, Pa., Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.
This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the county. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the deliveries of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

Commercial House,
W. V. Provin, Prop'r.
126 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
Refitted, refurnished and refurbished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

The Fleming Hotel,
TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,
KANE - - PA.
This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style. First-class accommodations for the travelling public.
John Fleming, Proprietor.

Sartwell House,
PORT ALLEGANY, PA.
Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.
C. S. King, Proprietor.

Hotel Van Buren,
COUDERSPORT, PA.
Wm. M. VanBuren, Proprietor.
First-class accommodations.
Free Bus to and from all trains.

Foster House,
W. L. FOSTER, Prop.
Lewis Run, Penna.
New house, new furniture. First-class in every respect. Particular attention paid to the traveling public. Good sample rooms for commercial men.

Grand Central Hotel,
Robert Graves, Prop'r.
Rates, $1.50 per day. Olean, N. Y.
Opposite W. N. Y. & P. Depot.
Thoroughly remodeled and refurnished throughout. Bar supplied with finest Wines and Liquors. Pleasant Ladies Parlors.

Grand Central Restaurant
Mont Shoemaker, Prop'r.
Grand Central Block, Olean, N. Y.
Open day and night. Ladies' dinning parlor. Quick lunch for all trains. Our specialty—25c. dinners.

Hotel Imperial,
Geo. P. Babcock, Prop.
Union St., Opposite Park,
Olean, N. Y.
Having taken possession of the above Hotel I am prepared to entertain my old friends, and new ones as well, in the proper manner. Come and see me.

Bayer House,
Clermont, Penna.
This house has just been febuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accomodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
Boyd & Smith, Proprietors
Oct. 19 1894 -tf

Hotel Imperial,
J. L. Andrews, Propr.,
75 and 77 Main St. Bradford, Pa.
First-class in every respect. Bar is supplied with the best wines and liquors. European plan.

Chadwick House,
G. H. Squiers, Proprietor.
Larabee, Penn'a.
First class in every respect.
Well supplied Bar.
Reasonable Rates.

Barber Shop,
Alfred Sturdevant.
Next door to Gallup's Store, Main St.
Shaving Hair and Dressing
In the latest style of art.
None but first-class workmen employed.
Alfred Sturdevant, Surgeon Chiropodist. Corns removed in a few minutes without pain or soreness. Also treatment for Bunions and ingrowing nails.
Bath Rooms Attached.

W. C. Rockwell,
"The Florist,"
BRADFORD, PA.
Cut Flowers for Weddings, Parties and Funerals.
TELEPHONE 196

Re-Opened.

Excelsior Marble & Granite Works.
Is now ready for business and prepared to fill all orders for Marble and Granite work, Cemetery fencing, Etc., Etc.
Work Cor. Franklin & Water Sts.
Smethport, Pa.
P. O.—Larabee, Pa.

One Minute Cough Cure, cures. That is what it was made for.

A SEA SONG.

Oh, east by north the strong breeze blows,
The sun drives west by south!
Far out the thickening cloud rack flows
Across the harbor's mouth.
Aloft the flapping bunting plays,
The ratlines whistle shrill,
And down the sky the gray gulls fly
Beyond the darkening hill.

Then loose the sail to greet the gale
That cripps the scurrying wave,
And blow the breeze that hits the seas
The ship's stout sides to lave.
Let breakers roll or fog bells toll
Or docks be dashed with foam,
Through cloud and spray she'll clave her way
And bear the seamen home.
—William Miggs in Youth's Companion.

JEPTHA BOGLE.

Absalom Bogle was a rich old bachelor—worth his hundreds of thousands—and Absalom Bogle died. During all his life he had been known to form but one strong friendship and that was for his only brother, who, in the other years, had helped him to prosperity in the coal mines—his brother Jeptha. This Jeptha, unfortunately for himself, had not been a misanthrope. He had loved and had been jilted, and just when his prospects of success with his brother Absalom had been brightening he had thrown up all his business and gone to farcff parts—to parts so far away that not a word had been heard of him from that time.

And Absalom Bogle died. He departed this mundane life on the fourth day of December, at noon. When his will was opened, which event transpired in the presence of many relatives, its provisions were found to be very simple. First, he bequeathed everything of which he might die possessed to his fondly remembered and well beloved brother, Jeptha. But in case said Jeptha did not present himself and claim the bequest within one year from the death of the testator then the property was to be divided among his other relatives according to their rank of kin.

Only in one direction, setting aside his brother Jeptha, did the tide of relationship to Absalom Bogle flow. There were no nephews or nieces, no uncles or aunts, but only cousins. There were two first cousins, four or five second cousins, several third and fourth cousins, and so on, in increasing ratio as they were farther and farther removed.

Sidney Spooner, Esq., was the attorney whom Bogle had selected to hold in trust his estate. When the fronts of October had begun to trace their delicate pencilings upon the crisp foliage, Mr. Spooner sent his clerk around among the relatives of Absalom Bogle to bid them prepare for presenting their claims at the appointed time. If the long absent brother did not show himself on or before noon of the fortieth day of the coming December, the property would be theirs.

This clerk of Mr. Spooner was a quaint old fellow, answering to the name of Jedediah Sprout. He never hesitated to acknowledge that the attorney had taken him in out of charity, and in his humble way he sought to serve his patron faithfully. But the most wonderful thing about Jedediah Sprout was that he claimed to be a near relative of Absalom Bogle—nearer by far than any other living. He claimed descent from a brother of Absalom—an elder brother, much older than either Absalom or Jeptha—who had died in South America many years ago. This cousins looked up the family history and found that the ancient brother in question had been one Solomon Bogle, a wild, wayward fellow, who, under a cloud had changed his name to Sprout and who had left no record of having ever married. Jedediah acknowledged that the said Solomon had never married, and yet he had the hardihood to claim to be his son.

Could anything be more impudent? The cousins, from the first to the sixteenth remove, held up their hands in holy horror. That a man in possession of his senses should unblushingly acknowledge such shame, and, above all, that from such a clough of ignominy he should thrust himself into relationship with honest people!

And yet Jedediah Sprout worked in his humble station for Mr. Spooner. He visited the cousins with his instructions from his patron, and to each he tearfully presented his own claim.

"I ask not for a prime share of the wealth of my father's relative," he said. "I am very poor, and a mere pittance will serve me. Let me share with the very least."

But they scouted and jeered and would not listen. They received the legal instructions which he brought from the attorney, and then kicked him out.

In a neighboring town lived Kate Winthrop. She had been Kate Wetherbee, but during the very last summer, while other cousins had been cultivating their golden expectations, she had married Jack Winthrop and had settled down in a snug, quiet home, peaceful and happy. Her husband worked hard for a living, and she helped him, and she was grateful and glad that she had the strength so to do.

Jedediah Sprout called upon Kate and presented the attorney's instructions.

"Come in—come in and rest," said Kate, in her winsome, cheery way. "Come in and stop for dinner, but don't say anything about the Bogle property. I don't care to hear it."

"But," urged Jedediah, "you are a relative!"

"My mother was a cousin, some four or five times removed," answered Kate, "but I found no claims upon that circumstance. My poor pittance wouldn't be worth the wrangling and tangling I should have to endure, and, moreover, Jack and myself have concluded that we had better paddle our own canoe."

By and by Jack came in, and to him Jedediah presented the subject. But Jack was as emphatic as his pretty wife had been. He didn't care to mix in the feverish, scrambling mess.

"But," said he, "I'll tell you what I will do, Mr. Sprout. I have heard your story, and in all honor and humanity I think your claims are just. If you cannot get the share of Absalom Bogle's property to which you are morally entitled, you are welcome to all you can get in the name of my wife. How is that, Kate?"

"I agree with all my heart!" cried Kate.

The rich moisture in Jedediah's eyes gave token of the feelings which he did not speak. He sat down and ate dinner with the happy young couple and said no more upon the subject of business.

The weeks rolled on, and the morning of the 4th of December at length arrived. In the great, old, shambling house which had been vacant since the day of Absalom Bogle's funeral an anxious crew were assembled.

On that very morning Jack and Kate Winthrop had been visited by Mr. Spooner, who had asked their attendance on the coming occasion. They had replied to him that they had no interest in the matter.

"But," said Mr. Spooner, "Jedediah Sprout tells me that you will give your share to him."

"If he can get it," added Jack.

"If he is to get it at all," said the attorney, "it will be necessary that you and your wife should be there to relinquish it."

"On your honor, Mr. Spooner, do you think our presence would help poor Jedediah Sprout?" asked Kate.

The attorney replied that he thought it would.

"Then," said Kate, "we will go. What say you, Jack?"

Jack consented, and so it transpired that Kate Winthrop and her husband were present at the eventful meeting. The cousins of closer degree scowled upon them when they entered, and one whiskery old spinster informed them that it would have looked better if they had remained away.

"Not nearer than the sixth or eighth removes at best," put in an ancient maiden of ascetic aspect. "Oh! The assurance of some folks!"

The hour clipped on, and the important meridian was close at hand. All had assured themselves that Jeptha Bogle was not in the land of the living. At all events he had not been heard from. And then followed a comparing of notes touching respective nearness of relationship. Genealogical registers of all kinds were at hand, and it was very evident that not a few of them had been recently altered and amended. Crimination and recrimination resulted, and a belligerent outburst was on the tapis when the clock struck 12, and with the last stroke of the fateful bell Mr. Spooner appeared upon the scene, and with him came the man called Jedediah Sprout.

"Ladies and gentlemen and very good friends," said the attorney with a formal bow, "I have the pleasure of introducing to you your very obedient and humble cousin, Jeptha Bogle. He bids you welcome to his mansion and begs that you will honor him with your company to dinner."

"Bogle!" cried spinster number one, starting up. "What Bogle!"

"It's a base deception!" exclaimed the ancient maiden of ascetic visage.

"Who is Jeptha Bogle!" demanded a low browed haberdasher, upsetting his chair as he arose and coming very near to upsetting a wiry faced old bachelor who sat next to him.

"I am Jeptha Bogle," said the attorney's companion. He now appeared in a suit of black velvet and looked like a very kind hearted, benign old gentleman. "I am the only brother of Absalom Bogle who died one year ago in this house. I came from South America six months and made myself known to Mr. Spooner. I told him I had no one for all the money my brother had left, and that I was willing to divide the greater part of it with the distant relatives.

"Mr. Spooner applauded my motive, but advised me to examine for myself and select the worthy ones. So I called myself Sprout and went at the work. As you would have done unto Jedediah Sprout, I gave you full permission to do unto yourselves. Dinner will be ready in half an hour, and you will excuse me from setting at table with you, as I am engaged elsewhere—Jack and Kate Winthrop will come with me. As they were not of the heirs expectant their presence in this assembly is no longer necessary."

From astonishment to indignation and from indignation to raiding wrath surged the cousins of all degrees, and in such wrathful mood they found no appetite for dinner, and one by one or in muttering, cursing pairs they crawfished away, invoking all sorts of imprecations upon the head of the returned brother who had so deceived and entrapped them, as well as upon the heads of the young couple who, they were very sure, were to bask in the sunshine of Jeptha Bogle's good intent.

And in this last surmise they were not mistaken. Old Jeptha found a home with Jack and Kate, and he did not wait until death had cut short his share of the enjoyment before giving to them of the wealth which he had resolved should be theirs.—Cincinnati Post.

Indian Rubber.

Not a few examples is the fact noted by chemists that contrary to the general belief natural india rubber is not waterproof. Indeed, when the article has to be tried to be free from its moisture the conclusion is obtained that it will absorb moisture again, and, according to experiments recently made by E. Schulze in the Central Zeitung, it does so with certain rapidity.

It is found that solid rubber plates, which by virtue of their treatment are in a somewhat compressed condition, absorb from 20 to 25 per cent of water in two hours. When the water is heated to about 120 degrees F., an increased proportion of absorption takes place much more rapidly, and a piece of rubber, kept in a cylinder under a pressure of 140 pounds, absorbed 35 per cent of water in five minutes.

Oils, of course, keep the water. Vulcanized rubber remains dry, though not entirely so, and fully vulcanized goods decrease, owing to this reason. Schulze kept a plate of the best Para rubber in water not above 140 degrees F., and after 2½ months it had become a hopeless, spongy mass.

The Elaborate Chinese Novel.

It is a proof of the high degree of elaboration to which fiction literature in China has been carried that most of their novels are thickly interspersed with poems of all orders of merit. No stronger evidence could be afforded of the fact that whatever they lack it is not literary finish. If anything, they have this in excess. These poems are introduced in a variety of ways. The hero sends one in a billet doux to the heroine, or he overhears her singing one or perhaps a poetic contest is struck up, the fire on defeat being generally the compulsory drinking of so many extra flagons of wine. Wine drinking and poetising almost invariably go together in Chinese novels, though whether they do so in real life we are unable to say. Above all things, every man who sets up to be anything in the way of a hero in Chinese fiction must be prepared to extemporise by the ream in inimitable poetry.—Rev. G. P. Candlin in Open Court.

Punishment.

"The idea of sending children to bed early to punish 'em!" exclaimed Mrs. Comtassel, who was discussing her city relatives. "That ain't any way to correct 'em."

"Of course it ain't," answered her husband. "If you want to convince 'em that you mean business, make 'em get up an hour or so earlier in the morning."—Washington Star.

Sure of Game.

Fox—There is one thing that I can say for Badger; whenever he goes shooting his family is sure of game.

Knox—Why, is he such a good shot?

Fox—No; but it really doesn't make any difference whether he shoots anything or not, for if he doesn't get any game his wife makes game of him.—Boston Courier.

Cutting Down Competition.

"I earned $500 this year by meeting."

"Cheaper house?"

"No; I found that my wife was trying to undress a rich woman in the same block."—Chicago Record.

THE GOLDEN AGE.

There are no days like unto days,
So thinks the merry heart.
No gray—there are like opulent ways
None now—each hour imparts
For which the soul is much in debt
It sees the golden mean,
That heart that sighs for all the past
And dotes the present vain.

The brightest days are coming days,
Affirms the youthful pen;
And on the future's golden haze
While pleased moments lie.
The golden age is yet to beam
Before the eager mind,
And thus his thoughts with fancy gleam
As they clear out a undim'd.

But to the seasoned senses
The olden age is near,
With plenty near to joy to share,
And pleasure ever in his brow.
Within the present days he trim
To taste the choicest gold.
Asserting that the truth hit wise
Are those supplied with food.

The true philosophy is found
In looking up and not
Away from sordid, earthly ground
Toward worlds of light divine.
The Christ alone lifts up to us him.
Declares the path to take,
And shows who look with faith lit eyes
Discern the golden age.
—Rev. W. H. Pancoast in Philadelphia Ledger.

THE ZOUAVE.

On the evening of my story George Lory, the first blacksmith of Sainte-Marie-aux-Mines, was in an unhappy frame of mind.

It had always been his habit as soon as the forge fire was extinct and the sun had set to seat himself on a bench before his door, and, while enjoying that inestimable which hard work on a warm day leaves behind it, drink several pots of beer with his apprentices before sending them away.

But on this particular evening the good man remained at the forge until it was time to go to the supper table, and then went reluctantly into the house.

"What can be the matter with him?" thought his wife. "Perhaps he has received some bad news from the regiment that he does not wish to tell me. Perhaps our son is ill."

But as she dared not ask she occupied herself in trying to quiet her three dozen headed young fry of daughters, whose laughing faces appeared around the board, where they were munching a salad of black radishes and cream.

At last the blacksmith pushed away his plate, exclaiming angrily:

"Oh, the cowards! Oh, the scoundrels!"

"What is the matter, Lory?" asked his wife.

Then the root of the whole matter came to light.

"I am speaking of those five or six scoundrels whom any one could have seen this morning rambling round the village in the uniforms of French soldiers arm in arm with the Bavarians. Yes, it is such as these—what shall I call them—who have chosen to become Prussians! And to think we will have to see these false Alsatians coming back every day from Africa! What magic potion have they drunk to make them change this way?"

His wife, mother like, immediately attempted the defense of the absent.

"What would you have otherwise, my poor husband?" said she. "This return is hardly the fault of these children. Algiers, where they were sent, is so far away that they were homesick, and it must have been such a temptation for them to come back, such a temptation not to have to be soldiers any longer!"

Lory struck the table with his fist fiercely.

"Hush, mother! You women never understand anything. Living for your children and with your children makes you lower your mind to the level of the intellect of the young sters. As for me, I say to you again that these men are beggars, scoundrels, the worst kind of cowards, and, if I had a stick should make our Christian capable of such infamy as theirs, as true as my name's George Lory and that I have served seven years as a French soldier I would run him through with my sword." And with a terrible look, half terrible, the blacksmith pointed to his long saber hanging on the wall beneath his son's picture—a portrait taken in Africa of a soldier in zouave uniform, but with such an honest Alsatian face, tanned by the sun, that the sight suddenly calmed the father, and he said laughingly:

"It was well I looked at the picture. As if our Christian could become a Prussian!"

Put into a better humor by this idea, the good man gayly finished his dinner, and soon followed it up with a couple of pints of beer at the Ville de Strasbourg inn.

At last his wife was alone!

After putting the little flaxen heads to bed and listening to their prattle in the next room, which sounded like a nestful of birds going to sleep, she took her work and sat down to knit before the door at the garden side of the house. From time to time she sighed as she thought, "Yes, I know it well, they are cowards and renegades; but what does it matter. Their mothers will be glad to see them back once more all the same."

And she thought of the times before her son had gone with the army, how at this hour of the day he used to devote himself to the care of the garden. In her mind she could see him, clad in blouse, his hair long, his beautiful hair which they had cut off when he became a conave, filling his watering can at the well near by her.

Suddenly she started. The little gate at the end of the garden which opened on the fields was ajar. The dogs had not barked, notwithstanding the fact that some one had come over the wall like a robber and was gliding in and out among the beehives.

"Mother!"

Her Christian stood before her, ashamed and troubled, his tongue thick from drink, his uniform disheveled. The miserable lad had returned from Africa with the others, but for an hour had been rambling outside the house waiting for his father's departure. His mother felt it her duty to scold him, but she had not the heart to do it. It had been such a long time since she had seen him. So she embraced him instead.

Then he gave her such good reasons for his return. He hated the country where he had been. It grieved him to be so far away from home, and his comrades called him a Prussian because of his Alsatian accent. He told her all this, and she believed it. She only had to look at him to believe anything.

Talking incessantly, they entered the house.

The youngsters awoke and ran in in their nightgowns, barefooted, to embrace their big brother. They wanted him to eat something, but he was not hungry, only thirsty—oh, so thirsty! So he drank pints of water in place of the wine and beer to which he had been treating himself all day at the inn.

A step was heard in the court. Alas, it was the blacksmith returning!

"Christian, there is your father. Hide yourself quickly until I have time to speak to him to explain all!" cried the mother, pushing her son behind the great earthenware stove, while she started to unpin once more with trembling fingers. Unfortunately the zouave's cap rested on a chair, and it was the first thing Lory saw when he entered. This, then, explained his wife's pallor, her embarrassment. He understood it all.

"Christian is here!" he cried furiously, and, taking down his saber, with a gesture of rage rushed behind the stove, where the zouave, pale and sobered, was crouching, leaning against the wall for fear of falling.

The mother threw herself between them.

"Lory, Lory, do not kill him!" she cried. "It was I who wrote him to return—that you needed him at the forge."

She clung to her husband's arm, and, sobbing, dragged him back, and in their room the weeping children could hear their parents' voices—one full of tears, the other of anger, so changed that they could hardly recognise them.

The blacksmith stood still a moment and looked at his wife.

"Ah, it was you, was it, that made him return? Very well. He may go to bed. I shall see what I will do in the morning."

The next day Christian awoke after sleep full of nightmare and terror to find himself in the room where he had slept when a child. Across the little lead framed panes grew a hop vine in flower, and the sun was already high in the heavens. Below the hammers sounded on the anvil.

His mother was at his bedside. She had not left him during the night because she feared her husband's rage might return. Her husband also had not sought his couch, for until it was dawn he had walked about the house, weeping, sighing, opening and shutting the drawers of the presses, and now that it was day had quietly entered his son's room, dressed as for a journey, with high gaiters, a large hat and carrying an iron corruled mountaineer's staff. He came up to the bed, saying only, "Get up!"

The boy, a trifle confused, started to put on his zouave uniform.

"Not, that," said his father sternly.

"But he has no others," his mother interposed.

"Give him mine, then. I shall not need them any more."

While his son was dressing, Lory carefully folded the uniform, and, making a package of it, hung it by its strap over the end of his stick.

"Now come down stairs," he said at last, and the three went down to the forge without speaking. The bellows roared, the men were at work. The sight of the open shed door reminded the zouave of his childhood, how he had played there so long between the warm road and the door where the sparks of the forge shone in the black coal dust. A feeling of tenderness came over him, a desire to have his father's pardon, but when he lifted his eyes he encountered an inexorable glance. At last the blacksmith spoke:

"My son," said he, "here are the anvil and the tools; all are yours. And all this, too," added he, pointing to the little garden, full of the sunlight, and the humming of bees, framed in the besmoked doorway. "The hives, the vines, the house, all belong to you. As you have sacrificed your honor for these things it is only right that you should take care of them. You are master over all here. As for me, I am going away. You owe five years to France, and I am going to pay them for you."

"Lory, Lory, where are you going?" cried his poor wife.

"Father!" wept his son.

But the blacksmith had gone, walking away with great strides without turning once.

At Siddi-bel-Abbes, at the garrison of the Third zouaves, not many days later there was enrolled among those who had enlisted as volunteers one whose age had passed half a century by five years.—From the French of Alphonse Daudet For Short Stories.

Character in the Eyebrows.

An arched eyebrow does not indicate the highest order of intelligence, but is expressive of great sensibility. Scant growth of the eyebrows denotes lack of vitality. On the contrary, heavy, thick eyebrows indicate a strong constitution and great physical endurance.

They are not beautiful on a woman's face, however much they may signify either mental or bodily vigor, and when they are not only heavy, but droop and meet at the nose, they are disagreeable and are said to accompany an insincere and prying nature. Long, drooping eyebrows, lying wide apart, indicate an amiable disposition. Where the eyebrows are lighter in color than the hair the indications are lack of vitality and great sensitiveness.

Faintly defined eyebrows placed high above the nose are signs of indolence and weakness. Very black eyebrows give the face an intense and searching expression. When natural, they accompany a passionate temperament. Very light eyebrows rarely are seen on strongly intellectual faces, although the color of the eyebrows is not accepted simply as denoting lack of intelligence. The form gives the key to the faculties and their direction. Red eyebrows denote great fervor and ambition; brown, a medium between the red and black.—Exchange.

A Modern Battleship.

A battleship is not only a floating fortress, but is also a steam power plant of the largest size, with a greater variety and number of engines or machines than is ever dreamed of by the uninitiated. Of all this combination there is no portion that can be permitted to remain in a state of repose for any length of time without endangering its effective action when the emergency arises for which it was designed. It is only by constant use that they can be kept perfectly efficient.

On an armored cruiser like the Brooklyn of the United States navy, taking her as a sample of an up to date warship, between a battleship and an ordinary cruiser, there are altogether 81 separate engines, having a total of 156 steam cylinders.

Add in imagination to this number, imposing in itself, the vast quantity and extent of steam, exhaust and water piping needed to connect all these engines to the boilers, condensers and water systems, the thousands of valves to be kept workable and efficient. Then include the seven great boilers, capable of evaporating into steam, under forced draft, 185 tons of water an hour, and one can begin to comprehend the vastness of the steam plant of a modern ship.—Cassier's Magazine.

Birds' Warnings.

Birds have separate notes of warning to indicate whether danger is in the form of a hawk of a cat or of a man. If a hawk, cat or owl is on the move, the birds, especially blackbirds, always utter a clattering note, constantly repeated, and chickens have a special sound to indicate the presence of a hawk. But when disturbed by man the blackbirds have quite a different sound of alarm, and the chickens also. Animals on the march are usually silent, but the baboons use several words of command, and the cries of cranes and geese when flying in ordered flocks are very possibly signals or orders.

TUSCAN SONG.

When is the west the red sun stains in glory,
The cypress tree stands up like gold. See!
I gold,
And then the mother tells the child she sees
golden gold trees the heavenly gardens hold

In golden dreams the child sees golden rivers,
Gold trees, gold blossoms, golden temples and
leaves.
Without the cypress in the light wind stirs not,
Weeps with the rain and with the darkness
grieves.
—Pall Mall Gazette.

FROM BOHEMIA.

Van Rensselaer had sat through many an embassy dinner, eating messy dishes out of ribbons and frilled papers and offering his polyglot remarks to many a foreign celebrity, but he glanced toward his

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

[illegible] $1.50 six months, 75 cents three months. Subscriptions to the Daily N. Y. Weekly Tribune, one year, $3.00. Subscriptions to the Daily and Weekly Press, Philadelphia, one year, $4.00. Weekly Press, one year, $1.00. Other newspaper rates given on application.

[illegible] advertisements inserted at the rate of $1.00 per square for three insertions or less, and 25 cents per square for each additional insertion. Yearly advertisements [illegible] per square per year. Special notices, 10 cents per line for first insertion, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion. Obituaries, not exceeding one inch, $1.00 per year. Notices of meetings and death notices inserted free.

Cards of thanks, $1.00 each, payable in advance.

Job printing, including all kinds, [illegible] cash, payable on delivery of work.

Subscriptions to the Miner, $1.00 per year, payable in advance.

Address all communications to

MINER OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, NOV. 25, 1898

THE last session of the 55th Congress will convene Monday, December 5th.

THE total vote cast for governor in 1894 was 982,436. The total vote this year was 980,616, an increase of 5,981 votes.

GEN. DON. CARLOS BUELL, the hero of two wars, Mexican and civil, died at his home near Rockport, Ky., last Saturday, aged almost 80 years.

THE Miner would like a little information on a quotation from an editorial of Hon. Littlefidge in the Reporter of last Saturday, wherein he says: "One thumb of Sibley's hand goes further than a dozen newspapers." Will Hon. Littlefidge kindly inform the outside world wherein this wonderworking power lies.

MANY Democratic exchanges are striving to make political capital by alleging that 480,000 voters stayed away from the polls this year in Pennsylvania. There is evidently a mistake as the total Presidential vote in 1896 was 1,194,905. The total vote on governor this year was 980,606, a difference of 205,699. They only overreboil the mark 214,451 votes, but that is quite close for them.

DUKE SELL will discover beyond reasonable doubt that he had better drop the Mark Twain as a bad job. The old gent seems to forget that he knows him never do things in a slip shod manner, as is clearly proven by their work on the 3rd of July and the vain attempt to float the old Spanish hulk ahead. It seems that when our fellows do a job of this character it is performed in a steely.

THREE Republicans in the Twenty-seventh Congressional District who opposed Chauncey W. Stone because they were dissatisfied with the distribution of patronage will have no cause of complaint now that Joseph C. Sibley has been elected. The patronage of the district will in the future be looked at after by the United States Senators, and those who elected Sibley may get some notice.—Philadelphia Press.

LAST Monday the grand jury at Philadelphia found true bills against Senator M. S. Quay, R. R. Quay and ex-State Treasurer Benjamin J. Haywood. The bills charge the defendants with conspiracy with John S. Hopkins, late cashier of the People's bank, for the unlawful use of the monies of the bank in the purchase of stocks, and conspiracy with Hopkins in the misuse of State funds on deposit in the People's bank. Hopkins committed suicide by shooting himself last March.

THE Doylestown Intelligencer of last week comes out in a lengthy editorial urging the Hon. C. W. Stone as a candidate for United States Senator. While the MINER has the warmest feelings for Mr. Stone and would be greatly pleased to see him fill that honorable position, it does not consider this an auspicious time for Mr. Stone to enter the Senatorial race, unless he is positive of his election. The election just passed has engendered feelings of opposition which time alone can appease. Allow this opposition to die out and it will not be long before Mr. Stone will be called to a station equally as worthy as the one he has just been deprived of.

MAKE UP AT HARRISBURG.

The Philadelphia Times gives the following very sensible advice to the members of the next House at Harrisburg and names General William H. Kemble of Montgomery county as the next speaker. This is a most excellent selection and one that the MINER would be pleased to see:

"Thirty scores of thousands of Pennsylvania Republicans voted the party ticket this year from necessity rather than from choice, because of fear of disturbing business conditions, the revelations brought to many of the legislative delegation clearly indicate that the people of the State demand thorough and practical reform from the next legislature. How far it is to be accomplished remains to be seen.

"The way to make a certainty of accomplishing good results is to start right, and everything will depend upon the organization of the next House of Representatives. If it shall be organized in the interest of faction or of individual power, the discreditable record of the last legislature would more than likely be repeated. If it shall be organized squarely in the interest of reform, useless or profligate legislation would be surely averted. The people are in earnest on this issue, and if the legislature shall fail to meet their wishes the Republican party must suffer inevitably.

"The best way to organize the House would be for the Republican leaders of all shades to select a member who combines the highest character and ability to fill the speaker's chair. Who that man is could not be a matter of dispute. William H. Kemble of Montgomery is unquestionably the foremost man of that body. He is not only without his peer in intellectual force, but his well known integrity and courage would at once settle all doubts as to an honest organization of the committees, on the basis of the respective merits of the members, and thus as soon prompt and faithful action on every question brought before the body.

"General Kemble is a Republican, elected on the regular Republican ticket, to which he gave his support from principle to candidate, and it should be the pride of the Republican leaders to prove their purpose to respect the demand for State reform by making General Kemble the nominee of the Republican caucus for speaker and thus organize the House on a basis that would win for it the commendation of every good citizen.

"If the Republican leaders shall refuse to organize the House by the distinct recognition of ability, integrity and devotion to reform, the friends of reform should organize the House themselves. The Republican leaders have every opportunity to do it, and if they should refuse, it would be a challenge to the reform sentiment of the State to organize the house in the crucial session of the next House in the interests of machine politics or in the interests of the people.

If the Democrats are to be a respectful party with any hope of successful battles in the future, they must stand as solid as the walls of Gibraltar in favor of State reform and be ready to give a solid vote to attain the result. If they are to be mere hewers of wood and drawers of water for machine leaders, as were many of the Democrats in the last legislature, they must end all claim to popular respect for the Democratic organization of the State.

We believe that there are quite enough of honest reform members of the House to force the Republican leaders to an organization of the body in the interest of the people. They cannot do it by passive opposition or perfunctory protest. They can do it only by declaring that if the Republican party will not organize the House in the interest of reform, the reform members of the House of every political faith must do it themselves. The only way to plant the next legislature squarely on the basis of respect for the popular will, is to start right.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 21, 1898.

President McKinley has called time on Spain, so to speak. He has set a time limit, within which the Spanish Peace Commissioners must either accept or reject finally and definitely, our demand for the Philippines. The exact length of this time limit is not known outside of the Cabinet and probably half a dozen others who enjoy the President's confidence, but there are good reasons for saying that it does not extend much, if any, beyond Dec. 1. The President was somewhat loth to adopt this peremptory policy, because he disliked to even appear to take advantage of our power to compel Spain to do what we pleased, but the quibbling evinced in the answers of the Spanish Commissioners, which they took a week or more in each case to prepare, convinced him that if they were not pulled up short, the negotiations were liable to go on indefinitely. He is simply tired of keeping this country on a war footing and waiting for the Spaniards to agree to a formal treaty of peace.

Chairman Cannon, of the House Appropriation Committee, is determined that there shall be no delay in getting the regular appropriation bills reported to the House, at the coming session of Congress. The appropriation made the last session of Congress for the sport of the army only extends to Dec. 31st, which makes it necessary that a new appropriation shall be made before Congress takes its Christmas recess. Upon information from the War department that its estimates would be ready by that time Mr. Cannon has called a meeting of the members of the sub-committee on deficiencies, of which he is chairman, for the 26th inst., and if the estimates are not delayed this bill is likely to be ready to be reported as soon as Congress assembles. The sub committee on the District of Columbia will hold its first meeting Dec. 1, and the present intention is to report the bill and pass it before the holidays. The House appropriation committee has a good record for hard and rapid work under the guidance of Chairman Cannon, but he hopes to establish a new record at the coming session of Congress.

The first pension of the Spanish war has been awarded to Private Jesse T. Gales, Second U. S. Artillery, who lost part of his upper lip and several teeth in the Cuban campaign. Under present laws $17 a month was the most that could be allowed Gales, who is permanently disabled and disfigured. He will be given that sum, but its inadequacy is so manifest that it is likely a bill will be passed by Congress authorizing its increase.

Admiral Dewey has notified the Navy department that he has contracted with a Hong Kong firm to raise three of the Spanish gunboats sunk in Manila Bay; that the work has already been partially accomplished, and that $500,000 will cover the entire cost of raising and putting them in complete repair. These boats are of a class that will be especially useful to the United States in Philippine waters. They are named respectively, Isla de Cuba Isla de Luzon and Don Juan de Austria. The first two are twin ships, 200 ft. long, 30 ft. beam, with a draught of 11 ft. 6 inches, and the other is slightly larger, 210 ft. long, 32 ft. beam and draws 12 ft. 6 inches. They all have torpedo tubes as well as batteries.

While it is hoped that the announcement of satisfactory progress by the Canadian American Commission will shortly be followed by another that a treaty has been agreed upon, it is known that such a result can only be obtained by a material change in the position the Canadians have heretofore taken as to what should constitute commercial reciprocity—the real object of the Canadians in taking part in this commission. The United States has always been willing to have real commercial reciprocity with Canada, as with other nations, but strongly opposed to the jag-handle article which Canadians have heretofore sought. As soon as the Canadians are willing to give as much as they wish to take a treaty can be arranged.

Hon. H. B. Foster, a member of the British Parliament who is visiting Washington, quotes President McKinley as having said to him, during a conversation on the relations between the United States and Great Britain, that "the feelings of the two peoples would be fruitful for the cause of humanity and civilization," and that "the co-operation of the two countries did not depend upon paper treaties or written obligations, but upon a much deeper and more lasting basis."

Representative Dalzell of Pennsylvania, who is a member of the House committe on rules, was asked whether there was likely to be any currency legislation at this session of Congress. He replied: "What is the need of it? We have an abundant revenue, and as long as that is the case there is nothing the matter with our currency. I do not think there will be anything done on the subject at the coming session of Congress. There may be some currency legislation during the 56th Congress, but how broad and general it will be I cannot say. I do not think the country would suffer if there were none. The people have no question about our money as long as our revenues are all right."

Secretary Long will in his annual report, recommend that Congress authorize the building of three new battleships and twelve cruisers, and the enlistment in the navy of twenty thousand men and two thousand, five hundred boys.

The Sure La Grippe Cure.

There is no use suffering from this dreadful malady, if you will only get the right remedy. You are having pain all through your body, your liver is out of order, have no appetite, no life or ambition, have a bad cold, in fact are completely used up. Electric Bitters is the only remedy that will give you prompt and sure relief. They act directly on your liver, stomach and kidneys, tone up the whole system and make you feel like a new being. They are guaranteed to cure or price refunded. For sale at A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store, only 50 cents per bottle.

Many a household is saddened by death because of the failure to keep on hand a safe and absolutely certain cure for croup such as One Minute Cough Cure. See that your little ones are protected against emergency. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Overcome evil with good. Overcome your coughs and colds with One Minute Cough Cure. It is so good children cry for it. It cures croup, bronchitis, pneumonia, grippe and all throat and lung diseases. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

REPUBLICAN MISREPRESENTERS.

The Democratic newspapers are dwelling on the fact that the Republicans will have control of both the executive and legislative branches of the Government after the 4th of next March and that they cannot escape the full responsibility of whatever may be done during the following two years. There will be no divided responsibility as there is now and as there has been so often during the past twenty years.

It is true that the full responsibility for the conduct of the Government will devolve upon the Republicans in a little over three months time. They will have the Presidency, a large majority in the Senate and a working majority in the House of Representatives. The great questions which are to be settled during the coming two years and the decision of which will affect the course of this country's history, and perhaps of the world, must be debated and decided by a Republican Congress and the result approved or vetoed by a Republican President. Among these questions are the currency, expansion, the reorganization of the army, the enlargement of the navy, continued protection to American industries, the fostering of a national marine and the general lifting up of the nation to its higher and enlarged duties and opportunities. It is a responsibility not to be undertaken lightly or in the flippant spirit with which the Democracy assumed full charge of the Government when Cleveland became President in 1892.

But judging from the past the Republican party will prove equal to the task. It took hold of the disorganized Government in 1861 and saved the Union from disruption. A few years later it preserved the country from bankruptcy and restored specie payments. It passed the McKinley law and again after the disastrous low tariff experiment enacted the Dingley law and opened the mills and the workshops. The Spanish war was fought to a successful conclusion, and now its results are to be settled by the same party under whose management it was waged. These achievements strength on the belief that the same intelligence and sagacity which have marked the Republican party's career in the past will guide it in future and help it to solve with wisdom the problems now before the country.—Philadelphia Press.

ROOSEVELT'S GOOD START.

Col. Roosevelt has been "Governored" for a little more than a week. With characteristic boldness and energy he has already made a good beginning.

He has publicly acknowledged his indebtedness to the "honest Democrats and Independents" without whose votes he said he could not have been elected. He consulted first with the independent and high-minded leaders of his party. He declares that he has neither the wish nor the talent to put himself at the head of a party machine. He has proclaimed that he will "wear no man's collar." He has given notice to Boss Platt and to all others whom it may concern that he will appoint no man to office whose record is not "as clean as a hound's tooth."

There is equal courage and sagacity in this course. The people elected Col. Roosevelt to be governor because they believed or hoped that he would be independent of bosses and honestly for reform. If he needed any incentive to this line of action he would find it in the careers of Tilden and Cleveland, both of whom were elected governor and President because they adopted and followed precisely this course.

No governor of New York ever entered upon his office with a finer opportunity than that which opens before Theodore Roosevelt. If he shall continue as he has begun—if he will act as he talks—The World will support him as earnestly as it has opposed him when it thought him in the wrong.—New York World.

A Narrow Escape.

Thankful words written by Mrs. Ada E. Hart of Gorton, S. D. "Was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs; cough set in and finally terminated in consumption. Four doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds. I gave it a trial, using in all eight bottles. It has cured me, and thank God I am saved and am now a well and healthy woman." Trial bottles free at A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store. Regular size 50c and $1 00. Guaranteed or price refunded.

From New Zealand.

Reefton, New Zealand, Nov. 23, '96.

I am very pleased to state that since I took the agency of Chamberlain's medicines the sale has been very large, more especially of the Cough Remedy. In two years I have sold more of that particular remedy than of all other makes for the previous five years. As to its efficacy, I have been informed by scores of persons of the good results they have received from it, and know its value from the use of it in my own household. It is so pleasant to take that we have to place the bottle beyond the reach of the children. E. J. Seantlebury.

For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Late to bed and early to rise, prepares a man for his home in the skies. But early to bed and a Little Early Riser, the pill that makes life longer and better and wiser. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Small children's suits in pretty patterns, with waist seats, at R. Seger & Son's.

Notice.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF ADMINistrator, Executors and Guardians, having been settled in the office of the Register of Wills, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphan's Court, to be held at Smethport in and for the County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, on the second Monday of December, A. D. 1898.

Second partial account of H. L. Chapman, Executor of the last will and testament of A. M. Preston, late of Port Allegany, Pa., deceased.

First and final account of W. J. Hogan, Executor of the last will and testament of Sarah M. Flynn, late of Bradford, Pa., deceased.

First account of Herbert K. Shaffer, Administrator of the Estate of Charnila Ann Harley, late of Kane Borough, Pa., deceased.

GEO. W. MITCHELL, Register.
H. M. CROATH, Deputy.

Smethport, Pa., November 14th, 1898.

Executor's Notice.

Letters testamentary in the Estate of Mrs. Ann Elida Taylor, late of Smethport borough, McKean county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned executor, all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make payment and those having claims against the same to present them for payment, duly authenticated.

WM. D. GALLUP,
Executor of the Estate of Mrs. Ann Elida Taylor, deceased.

Smethport, Pa., Oct. 27, 1898.—6t.

MANSFIELD NORMAL SCHOOL.

Six courses of study. Practical training school for teachers. A large Model School. Three able and experienced critic teachers. A large class in Kindergarten work. Strong corps of teachers in all departments. New Laboratory. New hall this year of Agriculture and Nature Study; special attention given to Field Work. The best advantages for preparation for college. Certificates from this school admit to the best colleges. Particular attention is called to Departments of Elocution, Art and Music. Beautiful surroundings. Magnificent Buildings, Electric Lights, Elevator, Hospital in attendance, nurse, Swedish Gymnastics taught. Fine Gymnasium. Large Athletic Grounds. Fall Term opens August 30. Winter Term November 29; Spring Term March 28; Special Term Nov. 8 to 25. For catalogue giving full information of Courses of Study, Expenses, Etc., address,

S. M. ALBRO, Ph. D., Principal,
15-20-99 Mansfield, Pa.

INSURANCE.

Life, Fire and Accident written by

W. F. SPECHT,
SMETHPORT, PA.

In good, reliable companies

Duff's College

Gives a specialized Business-training Education.

P. DUFF & SON, Pittsburgh, Pa.

SHERIFF'S SALES

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF FIERI Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale in the Court House, in the borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY DECEMBER 5, 1898,

at 1 o'clock p. m., the following [illegible] of property, viz:

1.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece of land situate in the Boro of Smethport, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post the northeast corner of [illegible] No. 82; thence south 80 degrees west forty-six feet to a corner; thence south one hundred fifteen and one half (115½) feet to a corner in the middle of the alley; thence by said middle line of said alley south 80 degrees east to the west line of Mechanic street; thence by west line thereof, north one hundred fifteen and a half (115½) feet to the place of beginning. Containing about [illegible] perches, be the same more or less, and being part of lot No. [illegible] in the general plan of the Boro of Smethport.

ALSO—Another piece, beginning at a post standing south 80 degrees west [illegible] feet from the northeast corner of [illegible] No. [illegible] and running thence south 80 degrees west forty-six feet to a post in the middle line of Main street; thence north 9 degrees west one hundred fifteen and one half (115½) feet to a post in the middle line of said alley; thence by the middle line of said alley north 80 degrees east forty-six feet to a post; thence south nine degrees east one hundred fifteen and one half (115½) feet to the place of beginning. Containing one acre and one half square perches, be the same more or less; being part of lot No. [illegible] in the general plan of the Boro of Smethport, with all and singular the improvements thereon erected, consisting of a two and one half story frame building known as the Mansion Opera House."

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Julia K. Kilbridge at the suit of D. C. Young, Executor of A. B. Burbank, deceased, assignee of Henry Hamlin.

Sheridan Gordon, plaintiff's attorney.

2.

Defendant's interest in a lot of land in Keating township, McKean county, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 91 and 92 and the Outlet lot, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post the south west corner of lot No. [illegible] James Campbell; lot No. 90; thence east 81 perches to a post corner; thence south 38 degrees west 47.6 perches; thence south 38 degrees to a post corner; thence south 38 degrees west 36.5 perches to a post corner; thence north 52 perches to a post corner; thence north 52 perches to a post corner; thence south 52 perches to a post corner; thence south 52 perches to a hemlock the southeast corner of lot No. 92; thence north seventeen and eighteen tenths (17.8) perches to a post the southwest corner of lot No. 90; thence east 43.6 perches to a post the northwest corner of lot No. 112; thence south 65.8 perches to a post corner of lot No. 113; thence west 118.6 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 64 acres, strict measure be the same more or less; being lot No. 91 of the allotment of Keating lands in Annin township, and part of Warrant No. 5105. This deed is made in pursuance of and subject to a contract heretofore made with Elizabeth Simpson for the sale of said lot dated July 22d, 1867. Reserving on of this Deed 120 acres from the west end of said lot which was conveyed to James Hawkins by deed dated Aug. 4th, A. D. 1874, recorded March 25th, A. D. 1878, in Deed Book No. 23 at page 180, etc., Records of McKean Co., Pa. Improved.

Second—Beginning at a hemlock stand[illegible] perches north and 43.2 perches east of the southeast corner of lot conveyed by John Keating and Company to John Perkins and known as the Annin lot; thence north 104½ perches to a hemlock corner; thence east 53½ perches to a hemlock corner; thence south 104½ perches to a post corner; thence west 53½ perches to the place of beginning. Containing 35.400 acres, strict measure be the same more or less, and being part of Warrant Nos. 5105 and 5106.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Leah Kennard and Samuel Kennard, by virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of McKean County, granting leave to sell real estate, to the Smethport Loan and Investment Company of Smethport, Pa., at the suit of the Smethport Loan and Investment Company of Smethport, Pa.

3.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the township of Hamlin, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Commencing as a sugar maple the southeast corner of lot No. 12 of the Cooper allotment; thence north along the east line of said lot No. 12 one hundred seventy-nine (179) rods to a beech, the southeast corner of lot No. 7; thence continuing the south line of lot No. 8 one hundred and [illegible] (100) rods to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 9; thence west forty (40) rods to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 10; thence south one hundred seventy-nine (179) rods to the northwest corner of lot No. 11; thence east forty (40) rods to the place of beginning. Containing two hundred two and forty-three-one hundredths (202.43) acres of land, be the same more or less, and being lot No. 11 of said Cooper allotment, and part of Warrant Nos. 3966 and 5104, and being same premises conveyed to William Field and Joseph Field by deed bearing date May 7th, 1867, recorded in Deed Book Vol. 38 at page 511, etc.

Excepting and reserving thereout fifty-two and 3-10 acres of land conveyed by William Field and wife to William H. Field by deed dated May 8th, 1891, and recorded in Deed Book Vol. 68 at page 511, etc. Also excepting and reserving therefrom fifty (50) acres conveyed by William Field and wife to Joseph Field by deed dated June 29th, 1891, and recorded in Deed Book Vol. 62 at page 182, etc.

Improved and having thereon one two-story frame dwelling house and all [illegible] frame barns, one large orchard and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Wm. Field and Joseph Field and Wm. H. Field, Administrators of Wm. Field, deceased, at the suit of H. Hamlin.

Sheridan Gordon, plaintiff's attorney.

4.

Defendant's interest in all that certain lot of land in Wetmore township, McKean county and State of Pennsylvania, being lot No. 15 in Dickerson's recorded plan of Wetmore, and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the southeast corner of lot No. 16; thence by the east boundary of Minkerwood, north 1 degree E. 23 degrees 27 rods; thence S. 65 degrees W. 39.56 rods; thence by the northern line of road (25 feet from the centre thereof), N. 25 degrees W. 22 80-100 rods; thence by lot No. 14, N. 35 degrees 45 minutes E. 54.35-100 rods; thence by lot No. 9 and 10, S. 72 degrees 45 minutes E. 15 36-100 rods to the place of beginning. Containing ten and 20-100 acres, more or less, as surveyed by O. H. Lyon in May, 1892. The Needle being at a variation of 4 degrees 30 minutes from the Needle of that date, and subject to all the restrictions and reservations contained in contract for said land from Elnathan M. Sage to John Hassel dated September 11th, 1880, said contract being on file in the Prothonotary's office of McKean county at No. 105, Dec. Term 1881. Improved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of John Hessel at the suit of E. M. Kane.

A. P. Huey, plaintiff's attorney.

5.

Defendant's interest in all those pieces, parcels or tracts of land situate, lying and being in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and in the county of McKean, bounded as follows, viz:

First—Beginning at a hemlock the northwest corner of land conveyed to William Flynn by deed No. 130; thence north 87.6 perches to a post the northeast corner of lot No. 130; thence east 86 perches to a hemlock the southeast corner of lot No. 42; thence north seventeen and eighteenths (17.18) perches to a post the southwest corner of lot No. 39; thence east 43.6 perches to a post the northwest corner of lot No. 112; thence south 65.8 perches to a post corner of lot No. 113, thence west 118.6 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 64 acres, strict measure be the same more or less; being lot No. 91 of the allotment of Keating lands in Annin township, and part of Warrant No. 5105. This deed is made in pursuance of and subject to a contract heretofore made with Elizabeth Simpson for the sale of said lot dated July 22d, 1867. Reserving on of this Deed 120 acres from the west end of said lot which was conveyed to James Hawkins by deed dated Aug. 4th, A. D. 1874, recorded March 25th, A. D. 1878, in Deed Book No. 23 at page 180, etc., Records of McKean Co., Pa. Improved.

Second—Beginning at a hemlock stand[illegible] perches north and 43.2 perches east of the southeast corner of lot conveyed by John Keating and Company to John Perkins and known as the Annin lot; thence north 104½ perches to a hemlock corner; thence east 53½ perches to a hemlock corner; thence south 104½ perches to a post corner; thence west 53½ perches to the place of beginning. Containing 35.400 acres, strict measure be the same more or less, and being part of Warrant Nos. 5105 and 5106.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Leah Kennard and Samuel Kennard, by virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of McKean County, granting leave to sell real estate, to the Smethport Loan and Investment Company of Smethport, Pa., at the suit of the Smethport Loan and Investment Company of Smethport, Pa.

6.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece of land in the Boro of Keane, formerly township of Wetmore, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, outside on sub-division No. 382, Warrant 3966, part of lot No. 6 as designated on plan of said sub-division made by M. S. Oswald Aug. 25th, 1896, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the southwestern corner of Wetmore avenue and Maple street, extending thence southerly along the westerly boundary line of Wetmore avenue one hundred feet to the south line of Frazier lot; thence westerly along the Frazier line one hundred and sixty-five feet to the east line of Grill lot; thence northerly along said Grill line one hundred feet to the southern corner of Maple and Wetmore streets; thence along said Maple street line easterly one hundred and sixty-five feet to the place of beginning. Containing 16,500 square feet or less, being part of same piece of land conveyed by the heirs of Isaac and Emma A. Hoose and Isaac Hoose Merrill to Lucy Ann Langdon and Charles Langdon April 19th, 1898, recorded in McKean county in deed Book Vol. No. 94, page 140, etc., and being the same land conveyed by Evans, Kane and wife as H. J. James in deed dated September 25th, 1896, and recorded in the office of the recorder of deeds in McKean county in Deed Book Vol. No. 74, at page 501, etc., and being subject to all the restrictions and reservations contained in said deed.

Improved with one two story frame house with addition and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Minnie Goodard at the suit of Martin Boles.

E. L. Ryan, plaintiff's attorney.

7.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Bradford city, McKean county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the southeast corner of lot sold by W. & J. Duke to Wellman and simmons by deed dated May 8th, 1877, and on the west line of Webster street; thence south along the west line of Webster street and the north line of Corydon street forty-seven and seventy-six feet to the point of intersection of the west line of Webster street and the north line of Corydon street; thence west along the north line of Corydon street one hundred and sixty-eight (168) feet more or less to E. corner of lot conveyed by William M. Lewis and others by Wife to John Hall by deed dated April 15th, A. D. 1878, and recorded in Deed Book "U," page 308 and being the same land conveyed to Samuel Ellenberger and Christian G. Ellenberger by Summer Baldwin by Deed dated November 26th, 1892, and recorded in the Recorder's office of McKean county in Deed Book Vol. 90, page 136, etc. This conveyance being made subject to all the reservations, conditions and restrictions contained in said deed from W. & J. Duke to said William M. Lewis. Thereon erected an improved and having thereon one large three story hotel building known as the "Continental House," one large frame livery stable barn and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of A. F. Henderson at the suit of Mors Mathers, Jr., Receiver.

H. H. Eyles, plaintiff's attorney.

8.

Defendant's interest in all that lot or parcel of land in Bradford, McKean county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point in the eastern line of Chestnut street and at the N. W. corner of lot No. 6, deeded to John F. Zane, May 1, 1865; thence E. at right angles to Chestnut street 165 feet to the line of lot No. 7; thence N. 11 degrees W. by the line of lot No. 7; thence N. 11 degrees E. by W. line of Pledge lot and lot No. 8, 165 feet to a point 4 ft. E. of the S. W. corner of lot No. 5; thence N. 11 degrees W. by the west line of Kennedy's lot 165 feet to a post in N. line of Chestnut St.; thence E. 11 degrees E. 4 feet to the place of beginning. Being 4 ft. off the east end of the Pike farm. Improved and having thereon one two story and basement frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Mary Ann Carey at the suit of Mary Ann Carey.

Bonnet & Gallup, plaintiff's attorneys.

9.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece of land in the Boro of Keane, formerly township of Wetmore, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, outside on sub-division No. 382, Warrant 3966, part of lot No. 6 as designated on plan of said sub-division made by M. S. Oswald Aug. 25th, 1896, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the southwestern corner of Wetmore avenue and Maple street, extending thence southerly along the westerly boundary line of Wetmore avenue one hundred feet to the south line of Frazier lot; thence westerly along the Frazier line one hundred and sixty-five feet to the east line of Grill lot; thence northerly along said Grill line one hundred feet to the southern corner of Maple and Wetmore streets; thence along said Maple street line easterly one hundred and sixty-five feet to the place of beginning. Containing 16,500 square feet or less, being part of same piece of land conveyed by the heirs of Isaac and Emma A. Hoose and Isaac Hoose Merrill to Lucy Ann Langdon and Charles Langdon April 19th, 1898, recorded in McKean county in Deed Book Vol. No. 94, page 140, etc., and being the same land conveyed by Evans, Kane and wife as H. J. James in deed dated September 25th, 1896, and recorded in the office of the recorder of deeds in McKean county in Deed Book Vol. No. 74, at page 501, etc., and being subject to all the restrictions and reservations contained in said deed.

Improved with one two story frame house with addition and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Minnie Goodard at the suit of Martin Boles.

E. L. Ryan, plaintiff's attorney.

10.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Bradford city, McKean county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the southeast corner of lot sold by W. & J. Duke to Wellman and simmons by deed dated May 8th, 1877, and on the west line of Webster street; thence south along the west line of Webster street and the north line of Corydon street forty-seven and seventy-six feet to the point of intersection of the west line of Webster street and the north line of Corydon street; thence west along the north line of Corydon street one hundred and sixty-eight (168) feet more or less to E. corner of lot conveyed by William M. Lewis and others by Wife to John Hall by deed dated April 15th, A. D. 1878, and recorded in Deed Book "U," page 308 and being the same land conveyed to Samuel Ellenberger and Christian G. Ellenberger by Summer Baldwin by Deed dated November 26th, 1892, and recorded in the Recorder's office of McKean county in Deed Book Vol. 90, page 136, etc. This conveyance being made subject to all the reservations, conditions and restrictions contained in said deed from W. & J. Duke to said William M. Lewis. Thereon erected an improved and having thereon one large three story hotel building known as the "Continental House," one large frame livery stable barn and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of A. F. Henderson at the suit of Mors Mathers, Jr., Receiver.

H. H. Eyles, plaintiff's attorney.

11.

Defendant's interest in all that lot or parcel of land in Bradford, McKean county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point in the eastern line of Chestnut street and at the N. W. corner of lot No. 6, deeded to John F. Zane, May 1, 1865; thence E. at right angles to Chestnut street 165 feet to the line of lot No. 7; thence N. 11 degrees W. by the line of lot No. 7; thence N. 11 degrees E. by W. line of Pledge lot and lot No. 8, 165 feet to a point 4 ft. E. of the S. W. corner of lot No. 5; thence N. 11 degrees W. by the west line of Kennedy's lot 165 feet to a post in N. line of Chestnut St.; thence E. 11 degrees E. 4 feet to the place of beginning. Being 4 ft. off the east end of the Pike farm. Improved and having thereon one two story and basement frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Mary Ann Carey at the suit of Mary Ann Carey.

Bonnet & Gallup, plaintiff's attorneys.

12.

Defendant's interest in the following described real estate, to-wit:

FIRST—All that certain piece, parcel or tract of ground in Wetmore township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, part of Warrant 5105. Beginning at a post the northeast corner of lot No. [illegible] in the Outlet lot all in Keating township, and being the same land conveyed by Elizabeth Simpson to James A. Hawkins by deed dated [illegible] and recorded in Deed Book No. [illegible] etc., Records of McKean Co., Pa. Improved.

SECOND—All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land in the township of Hamlin, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Commencing as a sugar maple the southeast corner of lot No. 12 of the Cooper allotment; thence north along the east line of said lot No. 12 one hundred seventy-nine (179) rods to a beech, the southeast corner of lot No. 7; thence continuing the south line of lot No. 8 one hundred and [illegible] (100) rods to a post, the southwest corner of lot No. 9; thence west forty (40) rods to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 10; thence south one hundred seventy-nine (179) rods to the northwest corner of lot No. 11; thence east forty (40) rods to the place of beginning. Containing two hundred two and forty-three-one hundredths (202.43) acres of land, be the same more or less, and being lot No. 11 of said Cooper allotment, and part of Warrants Nos. 3966 and 5104, and being same premises conveyed to William Field and Joseph Field by deed bearing date May 7th, 1867, recorded in Deed Book Vol. 38 at page 511, etc.

Excepting and reserving thereout fifty-two and 3-10 acres of land conveyed by William Field and wife to William H. Field by deed dated May 8th, 1891, and recorded in Deed Book Vol. 68 at page 511, etc. Also excepting and reserving therefrom fifty (50) acres conveyed by William Field and wife to Joseph Field by deed dated June 29th, 1891, and recorded in Deed Book Vol. 62 at page 182, etc.

Improved and having thereon one two-story frame dwelling house and all [illegible] frame barns, one large orchard and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Wm. Field and Joseph Field and Wm. H. Field, Administrators of Wm. Field, deceased, at the suit of H. Hamlin.

Sheridan Gordon, plaintiff's attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 19, June Term, 1898.

MCKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Minnie C. Shaver did, on the 8th day of February, 1898, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth, that she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Albert Baker.

We therefore command you, the said Albert Baker, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the second Monday of December next to answer the petition or libel of Minnie C. Shaver, and show cause, if any you have, why the said Minnie C. Shaver, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

J. F. DAVIS, Sheriff.

A. P. Huey, Plaintiff's Attorney.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 18, 1898.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 18, June Term, 1898.

MCKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Florence E. Allen did, on the 8th day of February, 1898, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth, that she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Frank Allen.

We therefore command you, the said Frank Allen, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the second Monday of December next to answer the petition or libel of Florence E. Allen, and show cause, if any you have, why the said Florence E. Allen, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

J. F. DAVIS, Sheriff.

Bonnet & Gallup, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 11, 1898.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 13, June Term, 1898.

MCKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Mary J. Carey did on the 18th day of March, 1898, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth, that she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Charles A. Carey.

We therefore command you, the said Charles

HOLIDAY GOODS

Taking time by the forelock we give our friends the opportunity to select their Christmas Gifts now and thus avoid the rush and disappointment or slim stocks of a few weeks later.

Our assortment speaks eloquently for itself.

We emphasize

LEATHER GOODS
BASKETS
GAMES
TOYS
DOLLS
ART GOODS
SILVER NOVELTIES
BOOKS

F. G. Lindholm & Co.
Dry Goods, Groceries, Shoes,
Smethport, Pa.

Take a Good Look at Yourself.

The best way to get a GOOD look is to come to my studio and get a photograph taken. The fine effects and finish of Platino pictures are sure to please you. "Come early and avoid the rush."

Entertain Your Friends
with an Improved Graphophone. Inexpensive combined with a high attitude of excellence makes them good sellers. For further information call on

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer.
Smethport, Pa.

A Box of 25
AMERICAN GENTLEMAN CIGARS
in the neat Xmas gift. No gentleman will refuse it, and your dealer has them in stock. Don't forget this, and insist on having the genuine article.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, NOV. 25, 1898.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

The School Bell.

'Tis ringing now. O look and see.
The children running full of glee;
With books in hand how fast their gait—
That they may not reach school too late.
All through the land from sea to sea,
This wealth of land and liberty;
In country sparse, and city full—
The swords are rushing to the school.
The halls are filling far and wide.
For none high culture is denied;
The rich and poor, and black and white—
In this free race can all unite.
To rise in honor we must lay
Foundations broad in this our day;
Our sons and daughters by our side—
Can see the doors fly open wide.
School bells ringing, school days passing.
Mighty forces 'round us massing;
Brave defenders of our nation—
Filling wisely each proud station.
Hurry boys, the girls are coming.
Yonder see them running, running;
Crowns and honors wait in beauty—
For each one who does his duty.
Earth has scenes of golden glory.
Brush and chisel tell the story;
Nature flushes like a maiden—
Built to roam, blushing Eden.
But no scene so full of brightness.
As the skipping feet with lightness.
Gathering fast—with joy and singing;
While the school bell keeps on ringing.
—I. T. W.

—Sheriff's sales this week.

—Criminal court Monday, Dec. 12.

—Brownell Bros. have put in a very fine set of computing scales.

—James Fitzpatrick has moved into the rooms over the MINER office.

—Hot soda is being served in most delicious style at Brasted's. See adv.

—Squire Ford, who has been confined to his house for about four weeks, is reported as improving.

—J. Colegrove offers his regular Saturday bargains this week. Read his adv. and be informed.

—The Galeton Dispatch comes out this week as a semi-weekly. Well, Hayden, here's luck to you.

—Rom Cutler Lewis of the Camp Glass Works has moved into part of the Rogers residence on King street.

—Mr. B. N. Burlingame of Chicago is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Burlingame of Smethport.

—Marcus of Olean is making a special sale on cloaks, furs, capes, collarettes, millinery and dress goods. See his adv.

—William Hanley of Bradford was awarded the contract last Monday night by the council to erect a 92,000,000 gallon reservoir.

—Corporal Sheridan Gorton, Jr., of the 23rd Regt., N. Y. Vols., now wears the stripes as a sergeant in Company L, at Athens, Ga.

—There was a small fire in the Wright House laundry on Wednesday night, but it was quickly subdued and no serious damage was done.

—A. E. Stickles, the Racket Man, calls your attention to Saturday bargains. Be sure to read his adv. for he always has something interesting.

—W. T. Lewis, a popular business man of Austin, Pa., died at his home there last Saturday after an extended illness. Mr. Lewis was quite a prominent Mason.

—The "Texas Steer," one of the best 19th century plays, will be put on the boards at Kittredge opera house during the holidays. You should not fail to see the "steer."

—Through the kindness of J. W. Baker the MINER received a complimentary ticket for the fourth annual ball of the Bradford Typographical Union given at the Lyceum last night.

—Old Harvard's crimson is on top of the football heap this year. Harvard trampled the Yale blue into New Haven mud and defeated their sturdy eleven by the decisive score of 17 to 0.

—There will be a raid on the gambling joints in Bradford soon, according to the Star. And Mayor Fagnan has stated that if the proper information is made he will see to it that they are stopped.

—Of course you will attend the agricultural convention at the court house next month. The many eloquent speakers who will be here will furnish a treat that will well repay you for attending.

—List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending Nov. 19, 1898: Vida Hawkins, Hotel Hamlin, Chas. VanAlstyne. Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised."

—Alfred Hagberg has purchased the restaurant recently conducted by W. G. Holster and will hereafter be found in charge of same. We bespeak for Mr. Hagberg a fair share of patronage.

—The Austin Republican and Galeton Dispatch have declared war against the pig's ears of Potter county. Gentlemen, here's success to your undertaking, but you have a large job on your hands.

—Sheridan Gorton and T. F. Richmond have formed a law partnership. The firm name is Gorton & Richmond, office in the Backus building. Their card will be found in the proper place on the first page.

—Gus Bengson died at the county farm of consumption on Saturday night at 9:55 o'clock, aged 27. The funeral was held at the Swedish Lutheran church at 3 p. m. Monday. A sister of the deceased resides at Wilcox.

—Bro. Clark, the plumber, is certainly taking his time in fixing the street lamps in front of the court house. But of course there is a moon now, and after a while there will be snow. Take your time, Tom, don't hurry.

—Coach Lemon of the Port Allegany football team was seriously injured in a game at Eldred Tuesday. Captain Bard took his team off the field during the second half to avoid defeat and the game was given to Eldred.

—The chilly blasts from the North that arrived last Tuesday night were a sudden reminder that winter will soon be here. See to it that your cellars are in proper condition and your barns warm that your stock may not suffer.

—R. Seger & Son have a novel window decoration at their store in the Reilly block. They have a miniture battle ship made of calla, collars and ties and decorated with red, white and blue. It is attracting much attention.

—H. C. Wells wishes to let the children know that he visited Santa Claus last week and has made arrangements to handle a large share of his goods for Christmas. He has a column space this week that he wants you to watch.

—Your attention is called to the new advertisement of R. Seger & Son which appears in another column. They propose to set aside one day of each week as a bargain day. Read the adv. carefully and note some of their figures.

—So far as history goes to show, the world never had a man that it couldn't get along (in pretty good shape) without. —Austin Autograph. Bro. Caskey is evidently going to the Klondike regions or else in search of the north pole.

—John W. Keely, who for over a quarter of a century has threatened to discover the secret of perpetual motion, died at his home in Philadelphia last Friday night of pneumonia, and his secret, if he had any, has passed away with him.

—Kane's slander suit, in which Mrs. Mary Edgar brought suit against Mrs Rectenwald, Lady Commander of Kane Hive, in the sum of $3,000, was tried last week and the jury awarded Mrs. Edgar damages to the amount of $1.

—On Tuesday last Dr. Chauncy P Smith of Buffalo, assisted by Drs. Brown, McCoy and Clark, operated on Mrs. Wm. Vansickle to relieve an attack of appendicitis. On going to press we learn that she is doing as well as could be expected.

—Keep your eyes peeled for a wedding to come off soon that will be somewhat of a surprise. A handsome widower of three score years expects to lead to the altar a blushing widow of as many summers, and they will live happily together ever after.

—Paul D. Hamlin, who has been ill for over four weeks with typhoid fever is now convalescent, and yesterday he was reported to have had an appetite that would do justice to a large family Thanksgiving dinner. This is gratifying news to his many friends.

—There was a large delegation of Shriners congregated at Olean from Buffalo, Jamestown and other points, to the number of about 300, on Tuesday night. They journeyed over the hot sands of the desert in great shape and, of course, had a most enjoyable time.

—A cow has caught a cow catcher on an Illinois railroad and wrecked the train. Some Jersey cows living in New Jersey are accused of getting drunk on cider. Heretofore the cow has been considered a respectable, hard-working animal. Why this degeneracy?—John Smith in Buffalo Express. Just a little cow slip, that's all.

—Railroad rumors are rife in this neighborhood again. There was a party of distinguished gentlemen here last week from New York on a secretive mission, supposed to be relative to a new railroad. It is about time for Fred Gallup to set two or three Dagoes to work with pick and shovel for a week or two, just to make a bluff.

—W. P. Walsh seems to be possessed of sufficient nerve to erect dwelling houses. Besides the one under way, mention of which was made last week, he has broken ground for the foundation of another one on his lot below the Wright house. If everything goes well the chances are that he will commence the erection of another one in the near future.

—The subject for Dr. Walker's sermon next Sunday will be: "The Bible Revelation a Moral Necessity." A sermon to sceptics and free-thinkers. In the evening the subject will be: "Communism and Socialism." The fourth sermon-lecture on the "Dangerous Classes." Last Sunday evening a very large audience was present to hear the lecture on "Education."

—A census of the world's railways recently completed gives the following figures: In Europe the miles operated have risen in four years from 141,563 to 155,294; in Asia, from 22,025 to 26,880; in Africa, from 6,522 to 8,169; in America, from 212,724 to 299,722, and in Australia from 12,382 to 13,808, making a total for the world of 433,953, against 393,143 four years ago.—Exchange.

—Galeton's borough council has voted to light the streets of that borough with natural gas. So has Austin's borough council. We have the start of our neighbors in the voting business anyway.—Austin Republican. Our borough council used to think about it, but that is all it ever amounted to. We get along right well when the moon affords light, but on a dark and cloudy night it is simply awful.

—Regarding a recent item in the Republican, from an interview with Mr. Parks of Wesley, that buckwheat straw made excellent feed, the Ripley Review says: "This is certainly news—to know that buckwheat straw is good for feeding purposes. Mr. Parks has ascertained something that most farmers will have a hard time believing."—Little Valley Spy. Yes, and his stock a harder time to swallow.

—In the death of H. C. Parsons, which occurred at his home in Williamsport on Monday, the great lumber city loses one of its most honored and influential citizens. The deceased was born in Jersey Shore Feb. 10, 1834. He was a veteran of the late war; had been mayor of Williamsport and was a leading member of the bar of that city at the time of his death. The writer has known the deceased for over 30 years and can truly say that he was true type of noble manhood. Heart failure was the cause of his death.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday (Advent Sunday) the services will be at 8 and 10:30 a. m. and at 7:00 p. m. In the evening the choir will sing George C. Martin's fine anthem, "The Great Day of the Lord's is Near." The lessons on the four Sundays in Advent will be on "The Second Coming of Christ," "The Holy Scriptures," "The Ministry," "The Millennium." Services at All Saint's Chapel, East Smethport, at 3 p. m.

—On Monday evening of this week the Epworth League met and formed a reading circle. It is called, "The Reading Circle of the Epworth League of the First Methodist Episcopal Church." Miss Stella Tate is president; Miss Hattie Fraley, secretary. The circle will meet Saturday evening of each week in the chapel. The first book to be read in the course of the year is entitled "Founding of a New World," by Dr. George Dryer.

—A stirring story of treasure-trove, told with all Mr. Watson's familiar skill, is "The Adventurers" (Harper & Brothers). There are schemes and plots and narrow escapes; there are fights and riots and battles; there are exciting chases through London and many wonderful happenings in the Welsh forests. Although the scene is laid in modern Wales in the present century, the events are such as one might expect to read of in sixteenth century baronial wars.

—The New Fleming hotel at Kane is one of the neatest and most home-like hostelries to be found anywhere in this section. The table is furnished with the best that the market affords. The sleeping apartments are marvels of neatness and the linen rivals newly fallen snow. Mr. Fleming, as well as his entire force, is more than attentive to the guests and is always on the watch to profer assistance. When in Kane stop at the New Fleming and you will never regret it.

—Boys with hats on the back of their heads and long hair hanging down over their foreheads and cigarettes and smutty words in their mouths are cheaper stuff than old, worn-out shoes; nobody wants them at any price. Men will not employ them, girls will not marry them. They are not worth their keeping to any one, and they will never be able to keep themselves. If any boy happens to read this description, let him take a look at himself and then do what his conscience tells him to do.—Exchange.

—With oysters raw and oysters fried and oysters in a stew; with turkey, chicken, roasted goose, and spare ribs brown in view; with luscious pies, apple and mince, "like mother used to make," with fruits and nuts and sundry things like pudding, sauce and cake; with all these luxuries in mind, I think 'tis safe to say that well up upon our thankful list we'll place Thanksgiving day.—Austin Autograph. The above may be original with Mr. Caskey. If it is Mr. Austin, the poet laureate to Queen Victoria, had better keep his weather eye open or the quill driver of the Austin Autograph will capture his distinguished position.

—A physician who is connected with an institution in which there are many children, according to the Scientific American, says: "There is nothing more irritable to a cough than coughing. For some time I have been so fully assured of this that I determined for one minute at least to lessen the number of coughs heard in a certain ward in a hospital of the institution. By the promise of rewards and punishments I succeeded in inducing them simply to hold their breath when tempted to cough, and in a little while I was myself surprised to see how some of the children entirely recovered from the disease. Constant coughing is precisely like scratching a wound on the outside of the body; so long as it is done the wound will not heal. Let a person when tempted to cough draw a long breath and hold it until it warms and soothes every air cell, and some benefit will soon be received from this process. The nitrogen which is thus confined acts as an anodyne to the mucous membrane, allaying the desire to cough and giving the throat and lungs a chance to heal."

—Efforts will be made to secure the pardon of L. H. Bullis, who was sent to the penitentiary four years ago last June on a ten year's sentence for the killing of Teddy Burns on Friday, Feb. 2, 1894. Poor Bullis has suffered more for that act, done while under the influence of liquor, than anyone can imagine. The writer accompanied Bullis to Allegheny and knows something about what that poor man suffered. And this brings to mind a remark dropped by the sheriff's wife on the morning of his departure for Allegheny. She said: "You will have no trouble with Bullis. I would not be afraid to give him his grip and let him go alone to Allegheny; and he would be sure to arrive there." Mr. Bullis is ill and it is very doubtful if he ever recovers. His poor mother, past 80 years of age, does not know where her poor misguided boy is and keeps wondering why he does not come to her. The MINER does not wish to condone crime, but in the case of poor Bullis, he has suffered in the four years and a half confinement more than a hardened criminal would in 20 years.

—It is certainly time to call a halt on the style of newspaper controversy that has been going on for some time in this section. The vituperation and insinuations that are used by the newspaper men against each other if used orally would certainly cause bloodshed. Certain editors sitting behind their desks launch out language to put in their papers that would cause the blush of shame to mantle their cheeks if uttered in the presence of their own families. What then must be the feelings of the family of the man attacked? For shame, gentlemen. Let up on this kind of newspaper work. Some of your readers may enjoy it for a season, but it soon becomes tiresome to all, and when subscribers find it necessary to carefully scan a newspaper to see that it does not contain anything that he would not like have his wife and children read, it is carrying matters entirely too far. There are certain amenities in the newspaper business which ought to be observed. How any man who claims to be a gentleman can so far forget himself as to use language through his newspaper that he would be ashamed to utter on the street, or in the presence of his family, is almost beyond comprehension. It is certainly time that a check was put upon this kind of newspaper work.

For Sale.

Sealed proposals will be received until Dec. 15, 1898, for about 200 acres having thereon part of the original timber of oak, ash, hemlock, beech, maple, etc., being part of the old Turtle Point mill property, warrants 115 and 331, Eldred, Pa. Will sell timber without land or minerals. Right to receive or reject all bids. Address W. S. BROWNELL,
43-tf Smethport, Pa.

The Best Plaster.

A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on to the affected parts is superior to any plaster. When troubled with a pain in the pain in the chest or side, or a lame back, give it a trial. You are certain to be more than pleased with the prompt relief which it affords. Pain Balm is also a certain cure for rheumatism. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

R. Seger & Son wish to call particular attention to their fine line of ladies' collars and cuffs.

People troubled with corns and bunions will find relief by calling on Alfred Hardwood.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Otto J. Hamlin visited Olean Wednesday.

Dr. Benj Chadwick visited Kane Tuesday.

A. E. Stickles transacted business in Olean Tuesday.

Rev. M. Flood was in Mt. Alton last Saturday.

Roswell Sartwell visited Eldred and Olean yesterday.

B. F. Wright visited Buffalo Wednesday on business.

Mrs. Mary A. Backus visited Bradford last Saturday.

Mrs. R. H. Green of Erie is visiting in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Bell of Kane arrived in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Rogers of Mt. Jewett are guests of H. M. Choate.

William Evans and O. L. Bard of Colegrove were in town Tuesday.

W. A. Grinard of Instanter was greeting his many friends in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Alice Olmsted departed for Newark, Ohio, Tuesday, to join her husband.

Mrs. A. Ottman of Eldred was a guest of Mrs. Emil Thamm the first of the week.

Hon. Robert H. Rose of Binghamton, N. Y., spent Sunday with his family in town.

Sheriff Davis went to Kane Tuesday. Jas A. McKean accompanied him as far as Mt. Jewett.

Dr. L. H. Robinson and Chas. Bosworth of Brooklyn are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hamlin.

Deputy Sheriff W. B. Clarke transacted business relating to his office at Bradford, on Tuesday.

Ex-County Commissioner F. R. Foster of Bradford was the guest of H. L. Barlingame this week.

Dr. S. Hicks of Kane was a most agreeable caller at the MINER office while in town this week.

Frank H. Walker went home to New City to assist in getting away with a large Thanksgiving turkey.

A. N. Lillibridge and C. W. Catlin of Port Allegany were guests at the Grand Central Tuesday.

Mrs. Martha Griffith, Anna Griffith, E. H. Watkins and wife of Kane are guests of W. P. Eckels and family.

O. B. Lay, one of Port Allegany's hustling business men, called at the MINER office while in town Monday.

J. Lester Ward of Port Allegany was a most agreeable caller at the MINER office while in town Monday.

R. K. Goulding, city editor of the Kane Republican, was a most agreeable caller at the MINER office Monday.

W. P. Weston of Kane has been the guest of J. W. Boston for a few days this week. They enjoyed a hunt together.

Misses Edna Keenan and Etta Wright came over from Bradford Wednesday night to spend Thanksgiving at home.

A. J. Martin of Jamestown arrived in town Monday night to tell the boys how "Rosy, the Rough Rider," got there.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. McCoy visited Buffalo Monday. It is whispered that Fred went for the purpose of purchasing holiday goods.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Young started Tuesday morning for Albany, N. Y. They will also visit New York and Philadelphia before returning home.

Claude McAhon was down from Mt. Jewett Saturday renewing old Smethport acquaintances and while here favored the MINER with a pleasant call.

Rev. Allan Prescott of Port Allegany spent Sunday in town before his departure for his new field. He delivered two most excellent sermons at St. Luke's while here.

Dr. L. E. Grob, head man at Dr. Weller's School of Prosthetic Dentistry, and wife of Rochester were guests of Dr. and Mrs. F. C. Pierce of this place during the past week, leaving for their home to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Wells returned from Buffalo Saturday. Mr. Wells visited the Elden city in hopes of getting sight of old Santa Claus in order to discover the latest style of goods appropriate for yule-tide presents.

Keep Your Eye Out For Santa.

Scouts sent out by our boys and girls report that old Santa Claus with a large assortment of Christmas goods, pleasing to the eyes of all the young and a large number of old people, is making preparations for an extended journey southward. By private wire he has sent word to the MINER that he will be in this neighborhood not later than Saturday evening, Dec. 24th, to make every good boy and girl happy by giving them a Christmas present. He further sent word that naughty boys and girls will have to be on their good behavior from now on to that date (and ever after) if they expect to receive a present, as he will keep a watchful eye on them from now on. The old gent is somewhat puzzled as to whether he had better come on a bicycle or use his old sledge and reindeer. The chances are that the old style will be chosen as the children would not recognize the old gentleman on a wheel, besides he would find it difficult climbing up some of the steep roofs on a wheel, while the nimble reindeer would experience no difficulty in making the ascent. Now boys and girls you are in possession of the secret; govern yourselves accordingly. Do your utmost to please the old gentleman and he will not forget you.

Something New.

The leading merchants of Smethport are giving with all cash purchases Merchant's Periodical Tickets. Canvassers are leaving books at your homes with an explanation of the plan. Should you be missed ask any of the merchants whose names appear below for a book. Country people are also invited to secure a book. When the book is full of tickets, and you can fill it very quickly, it is worth one dollar in trade at any of these stores, where you can secure another book and start again. It will pay you well to trade with these merchants:

J. Colegrove, general merchandise.
R. Seger & Son, clothing, etc.
McCoy's Drug Store, I. O. O. F. block.
Jones & Church, meat, etc.
F. A. Mason, hardware, etc.
Mrs. E. E. Chambers & Co., millinery, etc.
M. L. Armstrong, jeweler.
D. M. Brasted, bakery and grocery.
B. C. Gleason, photographer.
Chas. Lemmler, harness, etc.

Always ask for MERCHANT'S PERIODICAL TICKETS.

Alfred Hagberg has opened a restaurant, fish and oyster market in the Tracey building on Main street, where meals can be obtained at all hours at reasonable rates. Fresh fish and oysters always on hand. Give him a call, or send your orders.

For Sale.

On farm at Larabee, Pa., ten fat dry cows; better for beef than milk. S. P. Hickard, who lives on the farm, is authorized to sell them. D. C. YOUNG.
Smethport, Pa., Nov. 15, 1898.-tf

When you ask for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve don't accept a counterfeit or imitation. There are more cases of piles being cured by this than all others combined. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

WANTED—Permanent homes for five boys and one girl, ranging in age from five to fifteen years. Apply to County Commissioners, or T. H. Ryan, Smethport, Pa.

Soothing, healing, cleansing. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the implacable enemy of sores, burns and wounds. It never fails to cure piles. You may rely upon that. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Safe For Sale.

Brand new Carey safe for sale. Inquire at this office.

A. B. Armstrong & Co. guarantee the American Silver Tires to give entire satisfaction, or refund money.

Messrs. E. C. Henry & Co. are headquarters for the sale of Pittsburg stogies. Give them a trial.

The finest of room moulding 50 varieties to select from. Call on L. Keonig Water street.

When in need of a good smoke ask for the "Yukon Girl" and "Mayola" cigars.

Examine well those silk lined box coats at R. Seger & Son's.

Give the "Yukon Girl" a pull.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN

SUPERINTENDENTS.

Superintendent—Mrs. [illegible] Smethport, 1905 Tioga St., Philadelphia.

This department is in the interest of life's great economic and moralizing forces. Its mission is to establish the normal system in schools throughout the land; to give every child initial instruction in practical thrift; to make the boy and girl alike self-supporting, understanding, happy, temperate, industrious, perfectly phonemic. Its superintendent has studied economic problems the past two years abroad, with figures, facts and literature. The school savings banks teaching in four hundred schools in the United States proves it one of the greatest known popular reform factors. It curtails extravagance, intemperance, labor troubles, pauperism and crime and directs thought into healthful uplifting channels. The system is simple, occupying but fifteen minutes per week of school time.

KINDERGARTEN.

Superintendent, Miss Jennie Lois William son, 531 West Superior St., Chicago, Ill.

This work aims to develop the child harmoniously—the head heart and hands. In the kindergarten he is given an opportunity to express himself in work, play and song. The teacher aims to direct the child's activities into the right channel and seeks to make the school the natural, normal environment in which his best self can find forth and grow, thus producing temperate living. If we can begin with the little child we can form, which is far better than reform.

MEDAL CONTEST.

Mrs. A. E. Carman, 3114 The Temple, Chicago, Superintendent.

This department aims to set W. C. T. U. principles before the public in the attractive form of public amusements. Recitations, chiefly by children and young people, are given on Prohibition, Total Abstinence, Narcotism, Purity and the various other lines of our work. Judges are appointed, who pronounce upon the merits of the speakers, and a medal is awarded the successful contestant. This idea originated with that eminent philanthropist and prohibitionist, W. Jennings Demorest, and the two systems have this year been combined. The Demorest medals and supplies can only be secured now from the W. C. T. U. Medal Bureau. Nothing has brought our principles before a wider constituency. The medal contest is a seed sowing from which the future must reap a sure harvest of temperance, purity and right counsels.

EVANGELISTIC AND ALMSHOUSE.

Miss E. W. Greenwood, 59 Remsen St., Brooklyn, N. Y., Superintendent.

This department is the basis of all our varied lines of work. Its aims are: To keep brightly burning upon our altars the sacred fire which was kindled in the Crusade. To train spiritually the individual worker. To permeate by its devotional services, bible reading and consecration all other departments with the evangelistic spirit. To secure the establishment of the 11 a. m. devotional hour in all conventions. To emphasize the importance of the noonside prayer. To arouse the church. To reach the masses by visitation, gospel missions and conferences, Crusade bands and wayside services in jails, halls, cottages, depots, etc., etc. To enlist more women who shall preach the gospel, and to train the workers.

Its methods are, first, to secure a superintendent in each State, district, county and local union, through whose instrumentality local unions shall hold meetings with non-churchgoers, thus bringing to them a knowledge of the saving power of Christ.

Miss Greenwood has issued a new edition of her valuable little book, "Hints and Helps for Evangelistic Workers." Price 12 cents.

Work in almshouses is now combined with the Evangelistic department.

The aim of this department is to better the condition of the unfortunate and outcast by establishing libraries, regular Sabbath services, with frequent visitation in these institutions, hoping to bring additional brightness into the lives of those who are not able to obtain it for themselves, and if possible to co-operate with State Boards of Correction and Charities in their work of improving these institutions by bringing practical help along the lines of prevention and cure.

The Course of Bible Study prepared by the American Institute of Sacred Literature, William R. Harper, Station N., Chicago, Ill., was endorsed by the national convention at St. Louis. Full particulars concerning this course are found in Miss Greenwood's "Hints and Helps."

A Sure Sign of Croup.

Hoarseness in a child that is subject to croup is a sure indication of the approach of the disease. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough has appeared, it will prevent the attack. Many mothers who have croupy children always keep this remedy at hand and find that it saves them much trouble and worry. It can always be depended upon; and is pleasant to take. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Neckwear in all colors and shapes at R. Seger & Son's.

Smoke the "Yukon Girl."

SATURDAY BARGAINS,

Nov. 26 Only.

Men's 50c Scotch gloves	35c
Large 14 qt. dish pan, only 3 doz at this price, while tha last, at	10c
Men's 10c linen finish h'd'k'fs	5c
Men's ½ soles or taps, pair	10c
Sardines, can	3c
Saleratus, while it lasts, lb	4c
Best solid sweet corn, 10c can	5c
45c oil cloth shades, fu left at	24c
Only a fu hickory ax handles left, each	10c
Salt and pepper shakers	4c
Boy's pocket knives	10c
DeWitt's Witchazel salve	15c
1-Minute Koff Kure	15c
Children's school cashmere hose	20c and 25c
Dark 6 & 7c kaliker, yd	4c
Scoulfer's Spring Patent flour Saturday only	$1.05
This will make more and better bread than any other flour on the market. If U don't think this is so ask baker Pickersgill.	
Good brown linen toweling, yd	8c

A. E. STICKLES,
Sprague Block. Smethport.

2-DAYS-2.

S. HICKS,
OPTICIAN,
KANE,
WILL TEST EYES AND FIT GLASSES AT
Dr. Chadwick's Drug Store,
Smethport, Pa.,
Wednesday, Thursday,
DECEMBER 28 and 29.
Office hours from 1 to 4 p. m. and 7 to 9 p. m.

EMIL THAMM,
TAXIDERMIST,
Birds and Animals finely Stuffed and Mounted.
Manufacturer of Fine Cigars.

FARM WANTED—State cash and time price. Address H. Stowell, Akron, O.

Gas Heaters
from $2.00 up
At Mason's Hardware

Gas Ranges,
Wood and
Coal Ranges.

Any kind of a stove at a very low figure.

Two Crates of Dinner Ware to be sold before Nov. 1, 1898.

F. A. Mason,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Watch This Space Next Week For Holiday Announcement.

H. C. WELLS,
Opera House Drug Store. Smethport, Pa.

ATTENTION!

BARGAIN DAY SALE.

R. Seger & Son will on all Saturdays hereafter, commencing with

Saturday, November 26th, 1898,

have a bargain day sale. This is no fake sale but a genuine bona fide sale. All goods will be marked down far below the average price. These sales will only last one day each week and no goods can be bought during the week at these prices. The following are a few of the bargains that will be on sale next Saturday:

Men's Heavy Winter Box Coats, formerly $15.00, on sale Saturday at $12.00.
Men's Fine Blue Kerseys, formerly $14 and $15, on Saturday $10 and $12.
Men's Fine All Wool Suits, from $8 up to $16, on sale Saturday from $5 up to $12.
Boy's All Wool Suits, $4 up to $11, for this sale, $3 up to $8.
Men's All-Wool Underwear, $2.00 suit, this sale, $1.50 a suit.
All Ties 39c and 19c.
Shoes, $1.50 up to $5, this sale $1.00 up to $4.00.
Cuffs, formerly 50c and 25c, for Sat. 40c and 20c.

All other goods in our store marked accordingly low. It will pay you to call and examine this entire new line and see some of the astonishing bargains we offer. Don't forget the date.

R. SEGER & SON,
Reilly Block. SMETHPORT, PA.

NEW MEAT MARKET,
Norman C. Keefer, Prop't,
Cor. Mechanic and Willow sts.

THE FINEST OF
STEAKS, ROASTS AND BOILING MEATS
always on hand. All kinds POULTRY a specialty.
Call and examine my stock and get prices.
N. C. KEEFER,
Smethport, Pa.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

STOP AND SEE
Holder, the Grocery Man.
Opera House Block, Smethport, Pa.,
Who solicits a share of your patronage.
HIGH GRADE. LOW PRICES.

"THAT CHEAP LOOK"

IS NOT A CHARACTERISTIC OF OUR FURNITURE.

While it sells at the lowest level, it carries an air of respectability, comfort and grace that is to be found nowhere else except at a great advance in price. Remember, when about to purchase Furniture, that no matter how high the price or what the actual value, if characterized with "That Cheap Look" it must detract from the appearance of your home and that money thus expended is worse than thrown away. Our forte is to assist you in avoiding this calamity.

SLOAN & ERVIN,
16 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA

WELL DRESSED YOUNG MEN

Have a Most Decided Advantage.

It has never before been so easy for any young man who has the desire to be extra well dressed, to do so for such a small amount of money.

New Fall and Winter Suits in the latest styles and from the newest woolens.

$5.50 SUITS AT $5.50

and upwards that you have always had to pay a great deal more for.

Hats, Neckwear, Furnishings,

and the little things that finish out a young man's outfit, all may be had here at a most decided and desirable saving.

H. W. Rubin & Co.
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

WINTER GOODS

We have a fine stock of fine

WINTER FLANNELS
WINTER WRAPPERS
WINTER DRESS GOODS
GLOVES, MITTENS AND SHOES.

This store is thoroughly equipped for cold weather and we can make you comfortable from head to foot.

Mrs. E. E. Chambers & Co.,
SMETHPORT, PA.

IT IS SAFE

To buy Clothing from us. Our experience and judgment is back of the selection. Choosing is safe and easy because we know Clothing—know the material—know the best makers—Cloths are all right and our Clothing is made to fit. As to prices

YOU CAN ALMOST INVARIABLY SAVE IN BUYING CLOTHING AT GREENEWALD'S.

Our Guarantee is Reliable.

124 Main St. GREENEWALD'S Bradford, Penn'a.

LEADING MODERN CLOTHIERS.

Paris Green,
London Purple
and
Insect Powder
JUST RECEIVED AT
Armstrong & Co.,
SMETHPORT, PA. Opp. Court House.

SPECHT & SASSE,

THE OLD RELIABLE
FURNITURE DEALERS.

Are better prepared than ever to fill your wants in their line. Their stock is full and complete. Their prices at rock-bottom.
Do not fail to give them a call.
UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

HOT SODA. All Popular Flavors.
Canned Goods,
Fresh Candy,
Fresh Bread
AT
Brasted's.

THE CHESS PLAYERS.

The clock, unheeded, peals the midnight hour
The lamps in smoke, the light in waters dim
Silence the sound and whence the magic power
That chains him motionless with enchantment grim?

The mystic figures on the painted squares,
Ranged as sentinels before an emperor's throne,
Seem each more stiff and statuelike than there.

Pale hearts of champions charging in the lists,
Whose lances crumble as they crash and fall
Both parties of hosts pounding with their fists
There is no movement. It is soundless all

Save that at intervals a hand outstretched
Touches a chessman or deposits a pet prize.
Or, from the depths whence plots malign are fetched,
Issues the interdict that seals defeat

The patients hidden has been lost and won.
The questions night has shrunken to a spot.
The world is lifted from oblivion.
And each automaton becomes a man
—Edward S Pomeroy in Youth's Companion

A CASTLE IN SPAIN.

Mrs. Grandcourt Bevington had planned it all out in her mind from the first meeting, when they would instantly fall in love with each other, to the wedding bells and flowers and music. There was only one drawback to this delightful "chateau en espagne," and that tremendous obstacle was Miss Beatrice Grandcourt Bevington, the affectionate joy and despair of her grandmother's heart.

"It is no use arguing or commanding or persuading," said Mrs. Bevington to herself, with a sigh. "If she won't, she won't, so it is just so much breath wasted to try either way."

Now, the plain facts of the case are these: Mrs. Bevington had that morning received a letter from an old friend —a friend whom she had not seen in years, in fact since she was 20 and he 25. Can you guess why? A misunderstanding, a girl's hasty action, a man's wounded pride and a parting. Forty-five years had elapsed, and now he had written to say that his grandson was visiting in the neighborhood and would be honored by permission to call. His grandson! She could hardly realize that now he was old, nearly 70 in fact. To her he had always appeared as in days of yore.

Yes, of course, can fathom Mrs. Bevington's plans that these two young people should marry. After all, what could be nicer? she thought. And per haps then would in a measure make up for her own lost happiness, for, though those memories were nearly half a century old, Mrs. Bevington thought still with a sigh and a misty tear of what might have been."

And Beatrice, her darling, dearer even than her own children had been, with her haughty, impulsive, loving spirit, whose life was like an April day, smiles and tears—would her life also be spoiled by hasty action, which tendency she inherited from her grandmother and father?

After a great deal of thought Mrs. Bevington came to the wise conclusion that "least said soonest mended," and therefore determined to say nothing whatever to Beatrice about the expected guest, his grandfather, or her own wishes, hopes and fears.

The long expected day came at last, and the guest was to arrive in time for dinner. Beatrice looked in amazement at her grandmother as she anxiously asked her what she intended to wear that evening, what flowers she preferred and wouldn't she do her hair up in her favorite way?

"Is any one coming, grandma?" asked Beatrice, little thinking of the plan that was being hatched by the stately, dignified lady.

"Mrs. Whitby and the doctor," replied Mrs. Bevington, feeling a guilty qualm as she hid the fact that she also expected another guest. "But you know, dear, it seems to me that lately you have not been so particular about coming in early to dress for dinner and have therefore had to hurry."

Beatrice blushed and looked rather frightened.

The afternoon dragged wearily away. The heat was so intense as to make driving or walking an impossibility and Mrs. Bevington had not the liking for the woods possessed by Beatrice who had disappeared after lunch and would not be seen until after dinner time.

As it grew cooler Mrs. Bevington walked slowly down the forest road thinking to meet Beatrice on her way home, but her courage soon gave out, and she sat down to rest on the pretty little seat that had been put up for Beatrice and which she called her bower.

As she sat there, resting and dreaming, the silent, dulcet tones of Beatrice's voice struck her ear, with the accompaniment of a man's voice which seemed altogether strange to her

"One of the child's friends," thought the grandmother, with an indulgent smile.

Beatrice was a great favorite with the superior sex.

She rose from her seat as the speakers approached her retreat and leisurely advanced to meet them. But to her horror and consternation, instead of seeing some familiar form, she saw a tall handsome stranger actually catch her own granddaughter, Miss Beatrice Grandcourt Bevington, in his arms and kiss her in a way that made Mrs. Bevington feel, in spite of her anger, in dignation and disgust, what the boys call "choking."

"Choking, my darling," he whispered in a caressing tone. "I shall see you this evening."

"At what time shall I expect you?" asked Beatrice.

"Any time between 7 and 10," he replied, and with more caressing words and sweet looks they parted, he going back through the woods and she returning home.

Mrs. Bevington sat down, feeling quite faint. Was this how her castle in Spain was to end—to burst like a bubble in the air? She sighed, and a sad, sad look came over her face as she thought of another broken dream.

She sat there for an hour or more and then arose and walked slowly home. "I'm a silly old woman," she thought to herself as she mounted the stairs to her room after inquiring in the hall if Miss Beatrice had returned "to have had such plans. Arranged marriages rarely are happy, so perhaps it is all for the best."

When Mrs. Bevington walked into the drawing room to receive her expected guests no one would have guessed that a small tragedy had happened not two short hours ago. She was dressed as usual in black, with a touch of rare old lace at the neck and sleeves, while her beautiful white hair, piled high up on her stately head, framed her sweet face like a halo.

"Mr. John Trevor Trenholm," announced the butler as he threw open the door.

Mrs. Bevington advanced to meet him, looked, gasped and then looked again, and for once forgot her composure. She could almost fainting on a chair, while Jack Trenholm frantically rang the bell for a servant and fanned her with his handkerchief.

"What is the matter, grandma?" asked Beatrice, hastily entering the room.

On perceiving the figure bending over her grandmother she started. Mrs Bevington looked at Jack and tried to speak, while he and Beatrice both appeared guilty.

"You should have told her more carefully," said Beatrice, looking a little reproachfully at Jack, as she spoke. Her grandmother was dear to her.

"I have told her nothing," replied he. "Why, my dear girl, I have only just arrived."

Both looked more guilty and puzzled than ever. What could be the matter?

"Are you the grandson of my old friend, John Trenholm?" Mrs. Bevington asked faintly

"Yes," replied Jack.

"Was it you I saw kissing Beatrice this afternoon?

This question was decidedly embarrassing. Jack colored, while Beatrice looked ready to cry. Jack braced himself up for the final struggle.

"Yes, Mrs. Bevington it was. I have a confession to make to both you and Beatrice who until this moment never knew that I in any way knew of you. When my grandfather learned that I was coming into this neighborhood, he asked me to call on you and also intimated that if I fell in love with Beatrice he would have no objection. He said he thought for that way to atone for the past." [illegible]

Mrs. Bevington sighed and a tear crept down her face. He had not quite forgotten her then

"But I was not quite willing continued Jack to marry a girl under circumstances so auspicious and therefore determined to come quietly, incognito, in fact and see for myself if I cared for her and what was infinitely more necessary if she could learn to care for me. I came, saw, and she conquered. Beatrice never knew until to night who I really was, although I have known her for two weeks and no she loves me for myself alone. And now I ask your forgiveness, Mrs. Bevington, for my bold stroke for happiness. Is it granted?"

Do I need to tell you her answer?—Waverly Magazine

Unfortunate Mary Wollstonecraft.

Conspicuous among the brilliant and beautiful women of her time was the lovely and every way unfortunate Mary Wollstonecraft Godwin the first agitator of the question of "woman's rights." No woman, with the exception of Mme. de Staël made so great an impression on the public mind. Her new and startling doctrines were seized with an avidity scarcely credible at this day and her famous book The Vindication of the Rights of Women was the theme of the most universal praise and abuse.

Thomas Paine the author of "The Rights of Man" was one of her familiar acquaintance, but their intercourse was an argument, their views neither on this nor just nor any other coinciding. In these arguments Paine either lost his temper or became sulky, and the woman champion won an easy victory

Until her marriage with Mr Godwin she was the friend of Mrs Siddons but she with the majority of her admirers declined to sanction this union for she had married some years before an American called Imlay to whom she had been a most devoted wife. The man, however took advantage of the fact that the marriage was only a civil one, performed in Paris, and deserted her. She then married Mr Godwin but this act placed her in a position no charity could explain away. Death, however soon covered her faults with a pitiful oblivion. She left an infant daughter a few hours old, who afterward became the wife of Percy Bysshe Shelley.—Exchange.

Those Black Pipes

"The small son of the people" says the Philadelphia Record "and his little sister were inside the great West Philadelphia church for the first time. 'Um—n—my' but it's a beaut place,' he whispered. I bet people wot belong here comes every time they can' Her breath came to her in little gasps. Her soiled little finger pressed on his with thrilled intensity. Her eyes feasted on the splendid chancel. 'Heaven must be next door she said. They hardly moved throughout the service and never once let go each other's hands, for it was at a strange land. At last the sweet voiced procession of choir boys came down the aisle. At its head was a slim young seraph, with a face as fair and pure as the linen he wore. Faint, dark circles beneath his eyes completed the ethereal effect.

"'Is dem angels?' the little girl began, but stopped short, surprised at the look on her brother's face

Dat kid in front a Bill Griggs, wot I licked last week for swipin' things from ole Mrs. Maguire's apple stand. He ain't got over dem black eyes I gev 'im yet. Come on, let's git out.' His face was stern and set as they went. She furtively wiped a tear."

Temper and Football

At football all manner of men have played at the ends of the rush line—an ideal man would be a composite of all the other men on the team.

He would be about 5 feet 10 in height and would weigh about 165 or 168. He would have the speed of a half, the quickness of a quarter the bulldog pluck and nerve of a guard and the brain of a captain. In addition to all these (and contrary to the opinions of most people) he would have a quick temper. There is nothing in football nor indeed in any form of athletics in compatible with a little of the 'Old Adam' nor is there anything like anger to put life and fire into a tired man late in a hard fought game.

One can be as angry as he may and still be a gentleman. Temper, properly directed and controlled will add fierceness to one's tackles speed to his running and strength to his blocking, as nothing else on earth will do, and many the captains there are who knowing this, have stirred up their wearied men with harsh words of command which they themselves realized were unmerited simply to make their teams work harder and faster.—College Athlete

Field and the Street Arabs.

McClure's Magazine relates the following anecdote of Eugene Field, whose fondness for children was his dominant trait

Never was a man more devoted to his wife. Nevertheless on the day that made her his he was guilty of keeping her waiting for him at the church. The bridal party had assembled and were rapidly becoming uneasy. At length after an anxious delay some one went out in search of the missing bridegroom.

He was found on the street a short distance away down on his knees in the mud, absorbed in settling a dispute between two small street arabs, which had arisen over a game of marbles. Listening with earnest zest to the testimony of each litigant either on by the intelligent parti sans in the argument and trying to devise a piece compromise out of a very lively quarrel he was abruptly reminded that just then he had something more important to attend to, and hastened penitently away to make his anxious bride Mrs. Field

She Was Unduly Excited

Bishop Selwyn was a hard worker and never spared himself. He was one day passing an hour much needed sleep on the bench of a little roadside station in Dartshire en route for a confirmation. A lady of some social distinction and her daughter were on their way to the same rite the daughter as a confirmee. They went to the solitary porter and said they were afraid to pass the drunken man on the platform to which the porter replied in tones of much solemnity "If you please my lady it's the lord bishop!"—Mainly About People

Evasive Disraeli

Here is a story of Disraeli, it is one of his quick repartees. A lady who had asked him to dinner when the eastern question was looming large, inquired, "Lord Beaconsfield what are you waiting for for mutton and potatoes."

At Munich many of the clerks at the banks and hotels are girls, and as cashiers and bookkeepers at restaurants and other houses of business they are well in evidence. Many women are also employed at railway stations as booking office clerks.

SETTLED THE BORE

An Abrupt Termination to a Restaurant Conversation.

Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, when on his first visit to this country several years ago, was taking a chop and a glass of ale in a Washington restaurant one afternoon, and a man around town who is somewhat noted for his forwardness, not to say his freshness, was dining in the same room, and he recognized the English parliamentarian. He walked over to Chamberlain's table, and, quite uninvited, took the opposite seat. Within the space of five minutes he was telling Chamberlain what a third rate cuss he considered England to be. The man's talk, needless to say, was in very bad taste. Chamberlain adjusted his monocle firmly and looked at the obtrusive chap unusually

"Now we'll take England in the matter of great men," said Chamberlain's uninvited table mate. "Where does England cut in in the matter of great men nowadays, anyhow? England has got Gladstone of course, but he was born about 110 years ago, and he's a back number. I'll just ask you, Mr Chamberlain a fair question. What really great man what noted character, has England produced, say, within the past 50 years? Answer me that, sir!"

"With pleasure," said Chamberlain, permitting his monocle to fall into his lap and taking his hat and cane from the rack. "Great man me. Noted character Jack the Ripper. I bid you good afternoon."—Washington Post.

"Taste Orchestration."

"This so called new theory of color hearing isn't new at all," said a chap who takes an interest in curious things, "and the whole idea is very neatly embodied in the old story of the blind man who, after much reflection, told his wife that he had discovered what scarlet was like. 'It resembles the sound of a trumpet,' he said. The same theme was worked out years ago in an uncanny French novel that described a wealthy rose who exhausted every form of pleasure and finally retired to a secluded chateau, where he experimented upon the interrelation of the senses.

"Different liqueurs and cordials suggested certain musical instruments to his overwrought brain, and he constructed what he called a 'taste orchestrion.' It was a cabinet containing innumerable strange foreign drinks, and by passing with a wineglass from one tap to another he produced the effect of a symphony. How was that for a fantastic conception? I mention this book, which was written by a very distinguished French novelist, merely to show that the theory of making one sense do duty for another is by no means a modern scientific fad but is something that has excited speculation for many, many years."—New Orleans Times Democrat.

A Calculative Mule.

This strange story is duly credited of a mule who fell head first backward into an old dry well, 80 feet deep, all effort to rescue him seeming fruitless, as he was completely wedged in. Finally the owner, supposing the poor creature was injured by the fall, decided that it would be more merciful to have him killed than to allow him to starve to death

Not knowing any other way of dispatching him, he had a cartload of dirt thrown in upon him. But instead of patiently submitting to being buried alive the mule patiently shook off the dirt and trampled it with his feet, thereby raising himself several inches. Another load was thrown in, with the same result

Some one suggested keeping up the process and, acting upon the idea, all the neighbors set diligently to work filling the well carefully throwing the dirt in on the sides. It was slow work, but a hearty interest was awakened from the perseverance with which the poor mule trampled down the dirt. Inch by inch he ascended until the well was filled to within a few feet of the top, when, complacently as though nothing had happened his mulership stepped out safe and sound

An African King

The king advanced and gravely shook our hands. He then retired a few paces and executed a slow and dignified dance, holding out his cloth with both hands in the fashion of a lady dancing a minuet. This was a highly complimentary and gracious act on the part of the king for it signified that we received as an honored and welcome guests. When he had concluded his dance he, as an advanced and shook our hands preserving the same impassive and dignified demeanor that had characterized him when receiving us, and he then moved off.

The ladies next saluted us, and the queen mother offered me the tips of her fingers with extreme caution. Then after shaking the hands of about an other score of chiefs we were left in peace to retire to the quarters that had been assigned to us.—R A Freeman's "Travel and Life in Ashanti."

Cyclists as Sportsmen.

The wheelman himself can hardly be held answerable for the death of a rabbit which bolted into his machine as it stood by the roadside and broke its neck and there was contributory negligence as the lawyers say on the part of the cat which tried to go through the wheel of a passing bicycle and gave the rider a bad fall at the cost of its own life. Much to be noted worthy than either of these was the achievement of a cyclist who while scorching along the road (he must have been scorching) ran into a covey of partridges and killed one, his wheel passing over its neck. The only way in which this curious accident can be explained is to suppose that the birds were "dusting" at a bend in the road and that the cyclist's approach, concealed by the hedges, remained undetected till the enemy was literally among them.—Chambers' Journal

Disgusted

Old Lady (to driver of growler)—Now driver, I want you to go very carefully

"Certainly, mum"

"And not go racing with other cabs."

"No, mum"

"And not go round the corners quickly"

"No mum"

After the job the old lady, handing him the exact fare, a shilling, said: "Now have you driven me very carefully and well, and here is a shilling for you. Have you driven a cab all your life?"

"No mum. I used to drive a hearse, and blast if I don't go back to it. It's better game than this. I hope I'll drive yer again, mum."—London Fun.

Poker Diet.

Daniel O'Connell's sarcastic and graphic description of a lady of stiff, cold and formal manners is very happy. "She has all the characteristics of a poker—except its occasional warmth."

This recalls the story of the two Irish servants who, discussing the stiff and unbending manners of the young lady of the family, agreed that "when she was a baby her mother must have fed her upon boiled pokers, anderdone!"—London Standard

Inside Information.

Yeast—This discussion about the use of a whale's throat, I notice, is still going on.

Crimsonbeak—Yes It's too bad Josiah didn't leave some report on the subject. He must have had some inside information.—Yonkers Statesman

A One Sided Affair.

"You and Hogby are dear friends, aren't you?"

"Well, he has been dear to me, but I have never cost him anything."—Chicago Record.

The Iceland Geysers.

All the warm jets, from steam to runnel, are found in the mineral deposit around the basin of the Great Geyser Little Geysir, Strokkr (the Churn, at the Little Strokkr while Blesi (the Blue One) is lined with exquisite silica like porcelain, making it a lining material for the cooking of food and furnishing boiling water for tea and coffee. It was so smooth and beautiful that I seemed to be mutilating something rare when I chopped off pieces of its lining, but I knew they would be valuable souvenirs, and the uneasy, bubbling water would soon amend the deficiency.

The mud pools on this plain are the most dangerous, for they spout hot mud diagonally out of the earth. Coming upon them in one direction they are not seen, and many a visitor has gone home with a scalded foot. The hydraulic display is now very sinful, as inconsiderate tourists have injured the spouting fountains by loading stones into them to see them cast out, so you must take your tent with you and encamp on the plain to await the pleasure of their majesties. Blesi will serve you well while waiting. The Great Geyser had not spouted for a week when we were there, and such surliness indicated a near activity. The water spouted unusually high when it finally appeared, 150 feet, and showed all the tints of the rainbow, majestic at the same time and mysterious. It played for 15 minutes, and then its beautiful cascades subsided in feathery mist, a refined and graceful withdrawal.—International.

One Way of Settling It.

An amusing comedy in real life is reported from Paris. A married man was in a cafe near the Opera with his better half one evening and left her for a few moments. While he was absent his wife was insulted. The lady rose from her seat and went to meet her husband. The latter re-entered the cafe in order to chastise the offender. The latter, however, had gone, but she has band found his name and address.

The man was a card printer. The irate husband went to this person's place, but he did not find him at home so he left his card with the chief shopman, saying, "Your employer will know what that means."

"All right," rejoined the person addressed, "we shall send up to you tomorrow."

On the following day the indignant husband was amazed to receive a collection of 100 visiting cards in his own name, all beautifully printed, accompanying them being the inevitable bill. This helped to close the matter, and it is recorded that after brief explanations on both sides the husband paid the bill, and the master printer apologized to the lady.—Pearson's Weekly

Cats and Shellfish

"Did you ever notice the cats about the oyster stands of the city?" asked a gentleman who takes an interest in zoology. "They are invariably as fat as butter. That is because they get plenty of shellfish to eat, and, by the way, the fondness of cats for that kind of diet is a mystery which I'd like to hear some evolutionist explain. A cat will go crazy over a shrimp, and it is all the same whether it's a city cat or a hay seed cat that never saw water except in a cistern. It's a taste born in them, like their fear of dogs, and the question is, How the mischief did they acquire it?

"According to the evolution theory such traits are inherited and traceable to conditions away back toward the beginning of things. That would seem to indicate that the primal cat was a fisher, but how is one to reconcile the idea with the instinctive abhorrence of the tribe for water? Their craving for shellfish is certainly so pronounced that there must be an excellent reason behind it, and, altogether, it is quite a pretty little problem for some savant. It is too hard for me."—Exchange.

Women Voteless in Korea.

The Korean woman has not even a name. In her childhood she receives a nickname, by which she is known in the family and by her near friends, but which when she arrives at maturity is employed only by her parents. To all other persons she is "the sister" or "the daughter" of such and such a one. After her marriage her name is buried—she is absolutely nameless. Her own parents refer to her by mentioning the district into which she has married. Should her marriage be blessed with children she is "the mother" of so and so. If it happens that a woman has to appear in a law court, the judge gives her a special name for use while the case lasts in order to save time and to simplify matters.—National Zeitung

The Simple Minded Duke

The Duke of Wellington was largely endowed with that modesty or simplicity which makes a great man at most unconscious of his greatness. He met a lady friend, who was going to see a model of the battle of Waterloo, relates a writer in The Cornhill Magazine, and remarked to her "Ah, you're going to see Waterloo. It's a very good model. I was at the battle, you know." Surveying a field of battle he could detect almost at a glance the weak points in the disposition of the contending forces, but he could never tell whether his dinner was cooked well or ill

The Sycamore Tree

The sycamore has been called the Egyptian fig tree. The date of its being planted in England is not known, but it was very early Mary, queen of Scots, brought over from France a young sycamore, which she planted in the gardens of Holyrood, and from this have sprung all the beautiful groves of sycamores now to be seen in Scotland.

Liberated Teeth

Never put a hot water bag to an ulcerated tooth. If the dentist is on available at the moment, apply an ice bag, which will reduce the swelling, and next to the gum lay a hot raisin

Handbook of the Tariff

The understanding of the complicated provisions of the new tariff has been greatly simplified by the issuance of this manual. To digest the tariff law is no easy task, but to digest the food taken into the gastric receptacle is rendered easy by the use of that thorough stomachic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It prevents and cures malarial, kidney and rheumatic trouble, remedies nervousness and insomnia, and removes constipation and biliousness. Appetite, as well as the ability to satisfy it without subsequent abdominal disturbance, is restored by this fine stomachic, which also accelerates convalescence. Persons in the decline of life, and the infirm of every age and sex find it of material assistance

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, sores ulcers, salt rheum fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. B Armstrong & Co

The sooner a cough or cold is cured without harm to the sufferer the better. Lingering colds are dangerous. Hacking cough is distressing. One Minute Cough Cure quickly cures it. Why suffer when such a cough cure is within reach? It is pleasant to the taste. A B Armstrong & Co.

Constipation prevents the body from ridding itself of waste matter. DeWitt's Little Early Risers will remove the trouble and cure sick headache, biliousness, inactive liver and clear the complexion. Small, sugar coated, don't gripe or cause nausea. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

A cough is not like a fever. It does not have to run a certain course. Cure it quickly and effectually with One Minute Cough Cure, the best remedy for all ages and for the most severe cases. We recommend it because it's good. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

HE FOOLED THE JURY

A LAWYER'S DEVICE THAT SAVED HIS CLIENT

The Rascal on Trial Was Guilty and Proved So Beyond a Doubt, but the Shrewd Lawyer Found a Way to Win His Case

When Colorado was a territory, there was little [illegible] outside of Denver [illegible] camps. The rest of the [illegible] country was a Spanish-American [illegible] part Indian, part Mexican [illegible] of course—more likely a mixture [illegible] of Aztec and Apache [illegible] of the strains of blood [illegible] in name and in speech. The government recognized that it had a difficult task before it in [illegible] these "greasers" to understand the responsibilities of the obligations and the duties of their American citizenship. One of those entrusted with this work was Judge Belford, who was put in charge of the judicial system of the new territory. It was due to this fact that he left Denver at the head of the federal judiciary in the great and growing state of Colorado. In spite of the remoteness of much of the judge has ever been so far removed from the active centers of civilization as he was along the great divide.

When he first went to Leadville the [illegible] left Denver with his family and traveled in a [illegible] body both for safety and for safety. Then there was no railroad, the only means of reaching any place from any other being on a single narrow marked trail rarely passed [illegible] by slow stages. The [illegible] Leadville [illegible] Trinidad [illegible] Spanish names were in the majority. Judge Belford who declared that such a one in turn and announced his purpose of immediately opening the sessions of the district court. He was afraid that an [illegible] would be rendered [illegible] so [illegible] that [illegible] would not see a fellow citizen punished for the reason that the [illegible] was not allowed to address a Spanish jury in their own tongue. He [illegible] at once, he avoided any discussion of the evidence which [illegible] and, in his [illegible] charge, he paid a glowing tribute to the [illegible] of Don Quixote and Gil Blas. This done he fled from the [illegible] and was a recess court had [illegible] of the day.

When they next met the prosecuting attorney wanted to know why he had not been called upon to receive congratulations on the acquittal of his client.

They set him free without a stain on his character and with all their sense and it was all due to your Spanish. Why didn't you wait? You are the hero of the whole population.

"That's just the trouble," replied Colonel Taylor. "I knew they'd [illegible] that rascal and then they'd fall all over me with their Spanish. I just naturally had to hide. These three words that Judge Belford closed me off from that all the Spanish lover knew to my life. I couldn't afford to be congratulated."—New York Sun

"Best Tree"

Soot is the Anglo Saxon word "sceat" meaning territory "sceat to" originally meant "free from the payment of taxes" and now it has become a generic expression for freedom from anything

THOS. H. CLARK,

(Successor to W. P. Walsh)

Practical Plumber,

Gas and Steam Fitter.

Dealer in

Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Wash Basins, Gas Stoves, Gas Fixtures, Steel and Tin Roofing, etc. Also Galvanized Conductors and Tin Spouting

Agent for the Welsbach Lamps

Thos. H. Clark,

SMETHPORT PA.

IT CURED THE COOK

The Rev. [illegible] Was Thinking [illegible] Was Inevitable.

"About a week ago I was [illegible] into the house—the cook was [illegible] taken ill in the middle of the night and I was requested to send for the doctor. It took me fully ten minutes of [illegible] and ringing and yelling before I could induce the central office to put me into communication with the doctor. Then I sent an almost frantic howl through the telephone, begging the doctor to come at once.

"In the course of the following hour six different persons came in brief conversation with me, but no one of them was the doctor. In the case of each person it took about ten minutes of hard labor to induce him to say something intelligible, and when the intelligible remark was that it was to the effect that the person was [illegible] Jones's [illegible] and that Jones had [illegible] doctor and that I would [illegible] person calling at the [illegible] which had called him out of bed if he could find the criminal in the morning.

"At last, however, my efforts were apparently crowned with success. A voice which [illegible] the person of whom I [illegible] had promised to call [illegible] me at once. Accordingly one hour and a quarter after I had first rung the telephone I received a hurried call from the local livery stable, who inquired that if I [illegible] to him to bring a [illegible] with me at the earliest [illegible] as the [illegible] of a shilling [illegible] in [illegible] to say that [illegible] with the [illegible] and [illegible] Mail and Express.

A City of Tire

"A Cape Colony is the name which [illegible] to the mushroom cities [illegible] Africa. All the towns all the [illegible] are built [illegible] and Cape Town